

EIGHT MILLIONS CUT IN ESTIMATES FOR THE NAVY

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

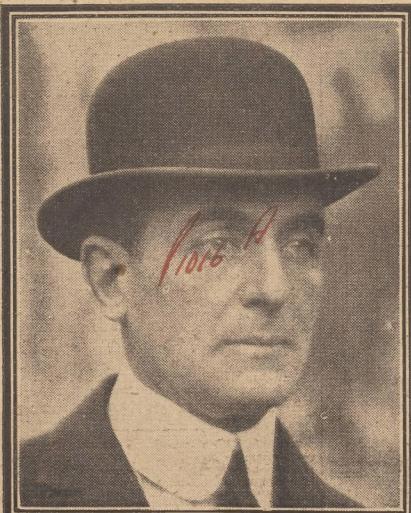
NIECE'S SICK ROOM EVIDENCE IN WELSH MYSTERY



Mrs. Alice Carthy, niece of the dead woman, with Cyril, one of Mrs. Morgan's sons.



MR. MAYER GIVES EVIDENCE



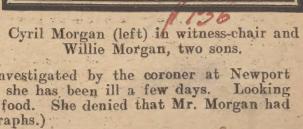
Mr. Edgar Mayer, cited as co-respondent in the petition of the Hon. John Russell for divorce from his wife, went into the witness box yesterday and said the case against him had been concocted by servants, who, he said, had a grudge against him. Other pictures on page 16.



James Lewis and Mrs. Kenwyn, whose evidence he contradicted. Inset, Mrs. Webb (right) the dead woman's sister, and Mrs. Lewis, two witnesses.

Cyril Morgan (left) in witness-chair and Willie Morgan, two sons.

Mrs. Carthy, niece of Mrs. Jenny Morgan, whose mysterious death is being investigated by the coroner at Newport (Mon.), gave evidence yesterday from a couch in the Morgans' house, where she has been ill a few days. Looking very ill, she said she was never suspicious of any tampering with her aunt's food. She denied that Mr. Morgan had given her a watch.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



RUSSELL SUIT: DOCTOR'S AMAZING STORY OF AN IGNORANT WIFE

No Idea About Baby Till
2 Hours Before Birth.

LIKENESS TEST.

Judge: "It Is Not Reliable"—
Jury Inspection To-day.

An amazing statement that he had attended a married woman of twenty-seven, who was ignorant of her condition until two hours before her child was born, was made by Dr J. B. Mackenzie, of Bedford-square, W.C., a witness in the Russell divorce suit yesterday.

Dr. Mackenzie said the case had occurred since last year's hearing.

Mrs. Russell's baby boy will be seen to-day by the jury who are hearing the petition of her husband, the Hon. John Hugo Russell, for a divorce.

Mr. Justice Hill advised the jury that it was unsafe to depend upon the likeness of young children to parents or grandparents.

Denying the charges against him, Mr. Mayer (the co-respondent) declared that Mrs. Russell had only been to his flat twice, and then with another woman. He suggested that someone else was mistaken for her.

MISSING PHOTOGRAPHS.

Mr. Mayer Expresses Opinion That
They Were Stolen.

Mrs. Russell was recalled by Mr. Hastings, K.C., and said that while at Curzon-street she went to tea only once, and that was with Lord Churchill.

Sir Ellis Hume-Williams, K.C. (for Mr. Mayer): At the end of 1920 were you wearing any hairpins?—Mrs. Russell: No. My hair was bobbed.

Mr. Edgar Jacquard Mayer, the co-respondent, said he was born in America, and was then in New York Stock Exchange. There he came to England and became a naturalized Englishman. He then became a barrister, and had one child. In 1917 he and his wife separated, and later she got a divorce from him.

Since then his wife had visited his flat, and they also met to discuss the matter of the child.

Have you brought photographs you had at your flat in Half-Moon-street?—I have brought some, but others have been stolen.

Have they appeared at this trial?—No. I cannot say that the photographs have.

They have disappeared?—Yes.

Is there a photograph of your wife with a dog among them?—Yes.

Take the photograph of Mrs. Russell taken with a dog?—I do not remember ever having seen it before.

Did you ever have it in your rooms?—Certainly not.

Had you a photograph of Mrs. Russell in evening dress?—Yes, but I think it was stolen by Crane (a witness) with the others.

DINING-CAR MEETING.

Describing his war service, Mr. Mayer said he started as a civilian and ended by being a captain.

He first met Mrs. Russell in the dining car of the train from Paris, when they got into conversation. On their arrival, he helped her with her luggage.

At the end of October he took her to tea at the Carlton Hotel.

Afterwards she wrote him from Switzerland, mentioning that she thought of starting a dress-making business.

About June, 1920, on her return, a gentleman in a Conduit-street hotel formed the company for Mrs. Russell under his supervision.

He became a director and subscribed £6 10s. in order to qualify, but did not receive any remuneration. The company never declared a dividend.

Sir Ellis: Tell us about the bath incident.—A few days after Mr. and Mrs. Russell had moved in at Curzon-street Mrs. Russell remarked in the course of their talk: "I don't get a nuisance we shall not be able to have a bath for a week?" I jokingly said, "You and your husband had better have a bath at my place. I am away all day."

(Continued on page 15.)

MEN LIKE GODS.

The well-known theory of an idealised socialism forms the basis of Mr. H. G. Wells' latest book, "Men Like Gods," published by Messrs. Cassell. The story, which tells of a Mr. Barnstaple who, finding the need for a complete change of environment, unaccountably found himself transferred to another sphere, was soon exceedingly to walk away a tedious rail and journey. It is not, however, worthy of Mr. Wells at his best, or even his second best.

FATAL FEAR OF BURGLARS.

Nervous since burglars entered the house nine months ago, Rachel Rickel, nineteen, of Dalton, swallowed a fatal dose of poison; it was stated yesterday at the inquest.

OUR BEAUTY ISSUE.

Pictures for You to Judge
on Monday.

PRIZE PARTICULARS.

Interest in *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Competition increases as the day draws nearer for the first selection of photographs to be published. These will appear next Monday with the first voting coupon.

Photographs for the first selection must be posted to-day.

The many charming child studies will severely test the readers' skill as beauty judges.

The method of voting by similar vote, and other important details concerning the contest, will appear in next Monday's issue of *The Daily Mirror*. Every reader should make a special point of securing a copy, and learn how they may win the weekly forecast prize of £100.

All photographs entered for the competition must have written on the back the name and address of the entrant, together with the name of the person for whom the photograph is entered.

Photographs shown to the *Editor*, "The Daily Mirror," Beauty Competition, 23-29, Boulevard E.C. 4. If a suitable stamped addressed envelope or wrapper accompanies the photograph it will be returned at the close of the competition.

ARRESTS IN FOUR CITIES

Matlock Story of Alleged Income Tax
Rebate Claims Frauds.

Following an arrest made in Matlock, it is reported that a number of other arrests have been made in London, Manchester, Doncaster and Sheffield of persons alleged to have been concerned in an extensive conspiracy to defraud the Revenue by false claims for rebate in income-tax.

The persons arrested, one of whom is a woman, will, it is stated, be brought up to-day.

TO TRAP MR. ASQUITH.

Cambridge Kidnapping Plot That
Went Wrong—Bogus Telegram.

A determined attempt to "kidnap" Mr. Asquith and prevent him from delivering his important speech at the Liberal dinner in Cambridge on Wednesday was revealed yesterday.

The secretary of the University Liberal Club received a telegram purporting to come from Mr. Asquith advising that he would be unable to attend the dinner owing to indisposition.

The club officials proceeded to the railway station, where they found a party of undergraduates waiting with motor-cars.

With the railway officials' assistance they managed to get to Mr. Asquith first, and he was conducted to King's College.

The suggestion is that the plotters intended to impersonate the club officials and drive Mr. Asquith somewhere into the country.

EQUERRY IN CAR SMASH.

No News of Prince Henry Being
Involved in Accident.

There was a report yesterday that Prince Henry was involved in a motor-car accident, near Banbury, on Wednesday night, but no one was hurt.

With reference to the report, the Press Association states that it was officially informed that Captain Sebright, Equerry to His Royal Highness, was coming in a ship in the London docks that night and sustained some injuries as the result of the overturning of a car.

Happy Captain Sebright's injuries are not permanent or serious.

Prince Henry is quartered at Weedon, but up to last evening no news had been received at Buckingham Palace of any accident in which he was concerned.

THE PETS AS ACTORS.

700 Children to See Pip, Squeak and
Wilfred in "You'd Be Surprised."

There will be plenty of fun for the 700 poor children who are being invited by Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, the famous *Daily Mirror* pets, to a matinee of "You'd Be Surprised," at Covent Garden, on Thursday next.

The pets will appear on the stage during the final scene, when George Robey will chat with them.

This will be broadcasted by the British Broadcasting Company, so that little boys and girl throughout the country will have an opportunity of listening to the famous comedian.

George Robey says he can talk to Squeak in his own language. Everyone is wondering what Squeak will say in reply.

OLD RUGBY PLAYER'S FRAUD.

Pleading guilty, Alfred Llewellyn, for twenty-five years vice-president of the Welsh Rugby Union, was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment at Glamorgan Assizes yesterday for embezzlement £4,800.

LIBERAL FUSION.

Mr. Lloyd George's New Step
to Secure Unity.

BOTH WINGS "FREE."

A meeting of the leaders on both sides [of the Liberal Party], if conducted with a sincere desire to reach concord, must do good. Any questions on subjects supposed to constitute an obstacle could be answered at such a consultation. . . . So far, I have received no answer to my suggestion of a friendly conference, which still stands.

Thus, in a reply to Major C. Entwistle, who was inquiring his attitude to Mr. Asquith's speech on Liberal reunion, has Mr. Lloyd George repeated his offer to meet the independent Liberal leaders.

"Coalition" was slaughtered at the Carlton Club on October 26, when ex-Prime Minister in declaring that National Liberals are free to act with "Wee Free" in the Commons, and he adds: "No Liberal ought, as a condition of reunion, to be asked to change his opinions as to the policy of the Coalition, or to follow an independent corollary without it reunion would be a farce." Mr. Lloyd George says the idea of a Centre Party has been abandoned.

The ex-Prime Minister's letter, writes *The Daily Mirror* political correspondent, is believed to be full of promise for reunion, and it is regarded as eminently satisfactory.

If was stated in the lobby last night that Mr. Lloyd George would be prepared to accept the leadership of Mr. Asquith, although this question is not likely to be raised in the immediate future.

It can now be stated that no political ties exist between Mr. Lloyd George and the Conservative ex-Ministers who are not in the present Government.

The situation will be further considered on Monday at the Commons by the seven M.P.s who signed the recent manifesto in favour of reunion.

ONE EXCITING NIGHT."

Griffith Mystery Film at the New
Oxford—"Harnessing" a Cyclone.

By Our Film Critic.

After the mystery play the mystery film. Mr. D. W. Griffith has given us something quite new in cinematography in "One Exciting Night," produced last night at the New Oxford Theatre, in which he has successfully adapted the American drama of thrills to the screen.

As is the custom in the theatre, the audience is requested not to reveal the ultimate secret of the plot, which contains a full allowance of hair-raising moments. There is also a dramatic love story and a strong comedy element.

The climax of the film is the mysterious realistic cyclone scene photographed during the progress of a New York "super" storm.

The scene is well acted. Carol Dempster is a winsome heroine, but the hit of the film is the brilliant comedy work of Porter Strong as a love-sick coon and Miss Irma Harrison as his sweetheart.

MOVE TO SAVE BOB.

Appeal Being Prepared to Save Pet
Dog Under Death Sentence.

In a London maisonette yesterday a young Airedale dog—Bob by name—romped with a little girl, unconscious of the fact that he is under sentence of death.

Bob has committed, according to those who love him not, three terrible offences. He is said to have knocked down an old woman in the street, "flown" at two men and, finally, to have given a policeman what was described as "the witness-box as an off-fashioned look."

The Daily Mirror tried to discover if Bob was such a ferocious dog that he ought to undergo

An important announcement of interest to all readers will be made in to-morrow's issue on this page. Watch for it.

the lethal chamber sentence passed upon him by the Marlborough-street magistrate.

Mrs. Lilian Studd, owner, said Bob would soon earn a mouse.

The *Daily Mirror* understands that, on the strength of Bob's good character steps will probably be taken today by the Canine Defence League to lodge an appeal.

BOAT RACE 1st, LITIGATION 2nd.

Mr. G. O. Nickalls, president of the O.U.B.C., figured at Wandsworth County Court when Judge Harington yesterday adjourned a motor collision case until after the Boat Race.

A day at the County Court would cause a serious interruption in Mr. Nickalls' training, it was stated, and it was most important that the crew should not be interrupted.

VANISHED WIFE OF EX-CAPTAIN.

Search in Two Continents
for Lovely Brunette.

MYSTERY MESSAGES.

London Hotel Clues Which
Brought No Result.

In two continents search is being made for a British ex-officer's beautiful wife, who disappeared after Christmas.

She is Mrs. Carmen Williams, whose husband, Mr. L. S. Williams, lives with his parents in Park-crescent, Bath.

He last saw her in December, when she set off on a visit to Germany.

Apparently she returned to this country, but the only clue to her movements is a series of puzzling messages to her husband,



ON WAY TO GERMANY.

Puzzling News That Missing Wife Is

Seriously Ill.

Mr. Williams was formerly on the Staff of the Rhine Army, being Inspector of Mechanical Transport.

Nearly four years ago he was married to Miss Carmen Lumb, of Wiesbaden, Germany, a dark, handsome girl with Spanish and German blood in her veins. There is a child aged two.

Two days before last Christmas Mrs. Williams went to Germany to visit a friend. She never reached her destination.

The next day her husband heard of her when he received two messages urging him to go to Dover at once with the child.

One of the messages had been sent by wireless from the cross-Channel boat, *Princess Elizabeth*.

In the meantime he received two strange letters addressed from the Grosvenor and Russell hotels in London.

VAIN HOTEL SEARCH.

Another curious message, written in the third person, stated that Mrs. Williams was seriously ill at the Hotel Russell.

When the alarmed husband hurried to London he could find no trace of her at the hotels, or at Dover or Winchester, where they had lived.

Since then Mr. Williams has heard nothing further of his wife.

"The more I search for her," he said yesterday, "the more the mystery deepens. She was passionately fond of travel."

Mrs. Williams is twenty-five and 5ft. 5in. tall. When she set off on her journey she was wearing a sealskin coat with black furs. The name Len is engraved on her wedding ring.

TELEGRAMS TO JUDGE.

Illness Plea of "Best Dressed Woman
in London" Not Accepted.

Judgment was reserved till next week by Mr. Justice McCardie yesterday in the action in which Captain Nash, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square, was sued by Callot Soeurs, costumiers, Paris, and Buckingham Palace, London, for £250. It was agreed to be due for dresses supplied to Mrs. Nash.

Captain Nash, who said it was his wife's ambition to be the best-dressed woman in London, pleaded that his wife had no authority to pledge his credit.

The Judge: A telegram which reached me yesterday, and which I deem it my duty to read in court, states: "Impossible for me to come to England and dress her as she has intended in the Callot Soeurs case. Have not the necessary money for counsel and travelling expenses."

Please let me give my evidence in Paris—Jean Nash." She forgot to mention the illness in her telegram to me.

The Judge read another telegram which he had received, and added: "I do not mention one or two earlier telegrams that I have received, but this one is emphatic in the mis-trust that I feel in the desire of Mrs. Nash to come to London at all. In my view she will not come to London at all. She is afraid of cross-examination, and this illness, I think, is a mere invention. It is one excuse out of several.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather—London: Wind north-east; mainly fair. South-East England: Moderate temperature; rather cold on east coast. Lighting-up time, 6.51 p.m.

New Drink Bill, to bar sale of liquor to all under eighteen, will be debated to-day in the Commons.

London Vicar Dies in Bed.—The Rev. D. Thomas, vicar of St. Katherine's, Rotherhithe, and a member of the Bermondsey Board of Guardians, was found yesterday dead in bed.

No Pension Increases.—The Government could not grant any pension increases at present, said Mr. Bonar Law last night to a State Presidents National Committee deputation.

OVER £8,000,000 REDUCTION IN NAVY ESTIMATES

Cuts Based on Washington Treaty—Britain's "Scrap Ships" Example.

20,000 FEWER MEN—NO NEW SCHEMES.

£31,000,000 Drop in Two Years—Axe on Headquarters Expenses—Air Estimates Up by £1,100,000.

Navy Estimates for the year 1923-24, details of which were issued yesterday, show a reduction of £8,075,492 on the present year.

Gross estimates total £61,401,165. Expenditure on two new battleships has partly neutralised the "cuts" made, and the actual reduction in the effective votes is £4,600,000.

In an explanatory statement attention is drawn to the fact that the estimates are based on the assumption that the Washington Treaty will be effectively ratified by the Powers that signed it.

Air Estimates show an increase of £1,116,000. The Estimate for Mesopotamia is £4,269,000, and for Palestine £772,000.

£4,000,000 FOR SHIPS THAT MINIMISES CUTS.

Claim That Rigid Economy Has Been Exercised.

AIR ESTIMATES UP.

The gross Navy Estimates for 1923-24 are given as £61,401,165, compared with £69,476,657 for 1922-23 and £92,519,869 for 1921-22—a reduction of £8,075,492 on the present year and £31,118,704, or 33 1-3 per cent, over the two years.

The net estimates amount to £58,000,000; as compared with £64,883,700 and £83,444,000 respectively, a corresponding reduction of £25,444,000 or 30 per cent, over the same period.

In an explanatory statement, Mr. L. S. Amery, the First Lord of the Admiralty, emphasises the fact that the reductions have been prepared on the assumption that the Naval Treaty concluded at Washington will be effectively ratified by all the signatory Powers.

None of the Great Powers, however, has so far followed the example of Britain, which in anticipation of the general ratification of the Treaty, has already sold or broken up practically all the capital ships to be scrapped under the Treaty.

This has already saved a large economic amount, the laying down at the end of last year of the two new battleships, Nelson and Rodney—the last which under the agreement can be laid down before 1931—has considerably neutralised the substantial reductions made in the effective Votes.

NO FURTHER BUILDING.

The expenditure on these two capital ships during 1923-24 is expected to amount to upwards of £4,000,000.

The actual reduction in the effective votes is over £4,600,000, and has, it is claimed, only been made possible by the most rigid economy.

No new ships will be laid down next year, but a small sum has been taken for preparatory work on a submarine.

The reduction of the personnel of the Fleet by 20,000 officers and men already foreshadowed, is expected to be completed by April 1.

The personnel to be voted is 99,500. There is a reduction of £140,000 on headquarters staff.

MORE FOR THE AIR.

Increase of £1,116,000 Expected—Big Mespot Increase.

The Air Service Estimates issued yesterday show a total net estimated expenditure for 1923-24 of £12,011,000, as against £10,895,000 in 1922-23; increase £1,116,000.

There is an increase in personnel of from 31,176 in 1922-23 to 33,000 in 1923-24, and in the allowances of officers and men of £378,000.

The estimated cost of the Air Services in Palestine and Iraq (Mesopotamia) in 1923-24 is—Mesopotamia, £4,269,000. Palestine, £772,000.

The figures show an increase of £1,301,000 for Iraq and £7,000 for Palestine.

Allowing for reductions in war liabilities, the true increase on air services other than those in the Middle East is £1,550,500. This is due to the scheme of expansion for home defence and additions to the strength of the Air Force units allocated for co-operation with the Navy.

The estimate for civil aviation is down £27,000—from £364,000 in 1922-23 to £237,000 in 1923-24.

TURKS' PEACE OFFER TO-MORROW.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Thursday.

A telegram from Ankara states that the Council of Ministers yesterday drafted the principal portion of the Turkish proposals for the revision of the Draft Treaty of Lausanne.

Probably the completed document will be presented to the Allied High Commissioners on Saturday.—Reuter.



190577
Major-General Shoubridge, appointed Commandant at Sandhurst is announced.



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Mr. Justice Bray, who continued his work in King's Bench Division.

SICK-ROOM EVIDENCE IN NEWPORT MYSTERY.

Dead Woman's Niece Tells Story Lying on Couch.

MR. MORGAN IN BOX.

Prepared Milk Beverages Only for Wife.

There was a remarkable development yesterday in the Newport inquest on Mrs. Jenny Morgan when the coroner and jury adjourned to the Morgans' house to hear the evidence of Mrs. Alice Carthy, who is lying ill there.

Mrs. Carthy, the dead woman's niece, had to leave the coroner's court some days ago owing to sudden illness.

Before the adjournment Mr. Morgan gave evidence concerning events prior to his wife's mysterious death on January 22.

Medical experts have stated that Mrs. Morgan died from arsenical poisoning. The inquiry will be resumed to dry.

At an earlier stage in yesterday's proceedings James Lewis said that he was present on January 22 when Mr. Morgan told Mrs. Kenwyn that his wife had asked Mrs. Carthy to go and look after the place.

The Foreman: Did you hear Morgan say his wife was dead?—No, he did not say it.

GIFT OF GOLD WATCH.

Mrs. Kenwyn was recalled, and declared that the statement made by Lewis was absolutely untrue. "I am absolutely sure," she said, "that Morgan and his wife were dead."

Mrs. Edith Verner, a friend of Mrs. Morgan, said that Mrs. Morgan showed her a gold wristlet watch and told her that her mother had given her the money to buy it.

Mr. Hubert James Morgan, the dead woman's husband, then entered the witness-box.

About mid-December, Mr. Morgan said, he prepared some of his wife's diet, "but only mated milk, milk, hot milk and water, and hot water."

During his wife's illness his son Cyril ordered the removal of the family.

Mr. Morgan said he knew that his wife was dying shortly before he went out on the morning of January 22. It was not true that he told Mrs. Kenwyn that morning that his wife was dead.

Did you tell Mrs. Kenwyn that it was your wife's last wish that Alice should go to look after her?—Not her last wish. It was an arrangement.

Mr. Morgan: Oh, it is an arrangement now.

Mr. Morgan: Six weeks before my wife asked her to go.

Did you say that it was your wife's wish before she died?—Yes; (quickly) No.

He added that he had never bought Mrs. Carthy a watch.

JURY'S CHARABANC TRIP.

The party from the court then went in a charabanc to the mother's house. In a sitting-room there found Mrs. Carthy lying on a couch wrapped in a red dressing jacket. She looked flushed and ill.

Speaking in a low voice, she told the coroner of the early stages of her aunt's illness. On December 16, she said, Mrs. Morgan asked her to get a chicken, which she did.

Then she had to leave her aunt's house about 7 p.m. that day, she found Mrs. Morgan had had a very bad turn. Her face and mouth were drawn up and twitching.

That night Mrs. Morgan had a little mated milk prepared alternately by Mrs. Webb (her sister) and by herself. There was table salt in the cupboard where the mated milk was kept.

On January 19, Mrs. Carthy continued, her aunt said "Well, will you look after Gwendolyn and the boys and your Uncle Bert, and do the same as I were alive."

Mrs. Carthy said that once she noticed the arrowroot looked dirty, and did not use it. Mrs. Morgan had never complained that the milk or the arrowroot was wrong.

With regard to the gold wristlet watch, Mrs. Carthy said she bought it herself at a local jeweller's, and she produced the receipt. It was not a present from Mr. Morgan.

CHAMPAGNE RAID.

Seizure of Wines in Washington—Society People as Customers.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.

A raid on a fashionable apartment house today resulted in the seizure of several thousand dollars worth of wines and liquors, which were piled up in two rooms, ceiling high.

Among the seizures were many cases, each bottle bearing a label stating that it had been used as evidence against a certain New York liquor dealer. The charge is frequently repeated here that liquors seized in other cities by the prohibitory laws are being imported into the "bootleggers of the capital."

The leases of the apartments is held on heavy bail on a charge of liquor selling. The contraband includes champagne, retailing at 20dols. a bottle. The police found a list of customers, which includes many prominent members of Washington society.—Reuter.

FIVE BRIDESMAIDS ONLY AT DUKE'S WEDDING.

Bride Likely to Choose Her Dress This Week-End.

MODELS FROM PARIS.

The bridesmaids at the marriage of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon on April 22 at Westminster Abbey will be only five in number. Their names are understood to be:

Lady Katherine Hamilton, youngest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Abercorn.

Lady Diamond Hardinge, only daughter of Lord Hardinge of Penshurst.

The Hon. Cecilia Lyon, sister of the bride.

The Hon. Elizabeth Elphinstone, daughter of Lord and Lady Elphinstone, and niece of the bride, and Lady Elizabeth.

Lady May Cambridge, daughter of the Marquis of Cambridge and niece of the Queen.

The bride will be given away by her father, Lord Strathmore, and the Prince of Wales will act as one of the bridegroom's two supporters.

Neither before nor after the ceremony will there be a grand reception. An informal wedding breakfast at the bride's home in Bruton Street will be attended by members of both families.

The dresses of the bride and bridesmaids have not yet been chosen, but the most beautiful models that Paris dressmakers can create will arrive in London to-morrow.

These will be sent direct to the bride's own dressmakers, and copies will then be made of the dress chosen.

City's Gift.—The City Corporation's wedding gift—a set of silver dishes made in 1776, was on view yesterday at the Guildhall, E.C.

G. H. H. LASCELLES, ESQ.

Three Names Which Will Be Conferred on Son of Princess Mary.

Princess Mary's son, it was announced yesterday, to be named—

George Henry Hubert Lascelles.

The christening takes place on March 25 at Goldsborough Hall, Yorkshire. Princess Mary and her son leave London to-morrow.

Henry is to be given to the baby because it is Viscount Lascelles' first name as well as that of the paternal grandfather, the Earl of Harewood. Hubert was the name of the second Marquis of Cholmondeley, who made Viscount Lascelles his heir.

Prince's Racing Colours.—The Prince of Wales has registered his colours—red, blue sleeves, black cap—for 1923 under National Hunt Rules, and has entered Kinrath (presented to him in Australia) at the Mc'Lean Hunt Steeplechase.

NO NOTE OF PROTEST.

Britain's Verbal Representations to France—New Towns Occupied.

It was learned last night that no British Note of protest has been sent to France, but that verbal representations were made pointing out the difficulties created for the British authorities in the Rhineland by the French occupation of strings of territory lying between the Coblenz and Cologne bridgeheads.

In reply to a Reichstag statement by the German Chancellor, the French Government issued a Note yesterday stating that the only reparations offered by Germany was one received by the London Conference. It was decided unanimously that the German Note was not worth the paper it was written on.

French troops have occupied Knittlingen, Dortmund and Rheinau.

British Traders' Position.—In a letter to Captain Wedgwood Benn, M.P., the Cologne Chamber of Commerce outline a scheme, involving French concessions, to prevent grave loss to British traders in occupied Germany.

PARIS TO ATHENS IN 18 HOURS.

Mr. Alan Cobham, chief pilot of the De Havilland Company, has flown from Paris to Athens in eighteen hours, says Reuter. Brindisi to

Athens took four hours.

To-day Mr. Cobham will attempt to fly with a passenger from Athens to Sollum, on the African coast, a distance of 470 miles.

When you
see the early
rhubarb in the
shops, think of
PETERKIN
REAL EGG
CUSTARD

For Rhubarb and Peterkin go together. The delicious creamy sweetness of Peterkin is an excellent foil to the tartness of the rhubarb, and the combination forms a delightful, health-giving and sustaining food for the early springtime. Don't forget that Peterkin Custard is made from REAL eggs—that's why it is superior in flavour and food value.

Put **PETERKIN**
on your
Shopping List.

PETERKIN BLANCMANGES

served with jam, give a delightful change from the dreary monotony of winter puddings. Various flavours, but only one standard of quality—supreme.



The World's Greatest SKIN-HEALER

When any itching or soreness suggests that you have contracted skin disease, treat it from the beginning with Zam-Buk, that irresistible searcher-out of germs and poison.

This refined herbal balm soaks into the tiny pores or breathing holes of the skin and thereby cures disease at its roots by purifying the whole tissue. It is the rare herbal extracts composing Zam-Buk (and the absence of animal fat) that explain its marvellous medicinal efficacy.

Zam-Buk is not a mere dressing or common ointment made of raw fats. Zam-Buk has valuable soothing and emollient qualities that are good for the skin at any time, but it is essentially a curative skin medicine and not an article of toilet value only.



See you get
a box like this

The
Proved
Successful
Cure



its cold
to-day!

but it will be
hot to morrow
in a meat pie
with
BISTO

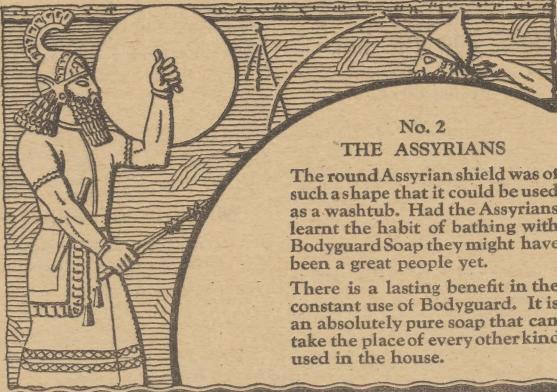


YOU'RE IN A FINE PICKLE!



There is no other
flavour to
compare with
that of Panyan.
It is easily the
most popular
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Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1923.

NEW HOUSING POLICY?

APPARENTLY the Government have still no definite views about the period and the extent of decontrol in housing.

Yet it seems also that Mr. Bonar Law keeps an open mind.

He is in fact waiting to see what the new Health Minister will say. He is going to "consult with" Mr. Neville Chamberlain.

May we interpret this as a strong hint to Mr. Chamberlain to say something very different from the remarks of his unfortunate predecessor, Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen? May we hope that he will say something intelligible, something definite?

That is the prayer of all parts—even of Mr. Bonar Law's own supporters.

The London Tory M.P.s who met him at the House of Commons said that they "did not so much mind what the date of decontrol was so long as it was announced definitely and at once."

Sir Kingsley Wood, on the same day, remarked that the great need of the hour was a *distinct and unequivocal declaration by the Government of their housing policy*.

It obviously remains for Mr. Neville Chamberlain to save the wobblers' faces. They can bury their blunders by explaining that they thought otherwise once, but that their new Health Minister has now put them to rights and helped them to make up their minds.

CRUELTY CASES.

WE are glad to see that magistrates appear at last to be waking up to the need for a greater severity in sentences for cruelty to animals.

A wretch at Bristol has actually been condemned to six weeks' hard labour for torturing a cat.

Hitherto a typical sentence for such vileness would have been a reproof and a nominal fine.

Cruelty, as we have often pointed out, is a crime treated with amazing lightness by the law: treated, indeed, almost with indifference, when you consider the severity with which offences against property and "morals" are visited.

Lately, several magistrates have remarked upon the efficacy of the "cat" as a deterrent. If that punishment is ever justified, it should be applied to such cases as this at Bristol.

THE HIGHBROW WIFE.

DEAN INGE, who is always making pessimistic discoveries, has just found out, with the help of statistics, that women who take degrees at Oxford often remain unmarried after this display of mental agility.

It may be so. It may be that silly men dread the educated woman. But we need not on that account condemn degrees for women, or urge all girls with intellectual ambitions to feign imbecility lest they should remain single.

Lots of women, we know, cannot hope to get married, and these "superfluous" ones are sometimes blamed for not attempting to fit themselves for other careers.

Yet when they do so, by getting them selves educated properly, illogical men turn upon them and say: "Be careful! If you read history and political economy nobody will ever marry you!"

To which, very properly, the "blue-stocking" may reply: "Quite possibly nobody would ever marry me anyhow. Meanwhile, my education has given me something better to think about than the task of attracting men who don't like clever women."

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Do Men Marry Clever Women?—Housing and Decontrol—Which Is the Conceited Sex?—Gallery Rowdies.

DECONTROL.

WITH regard to the proposition of handing over the power of decontrol to the local authorities, this idea is absolutely useless, as nowhere in Great Britain is there an adequate supply of houses to let.

Allow me to point out also that many of the "local authorities" are themselves landlords in the suburbs, while in parts of the country (where the feudal system still prevails to a great extent) what would the result be to tenants?

Hillfield-park, Muswell Hill.

JUSTICE.

THE CONCEITED SEX?

THE conceit of some women resembles that of the parvenu. Having just reached the status of equality with the other sex, they are

GALLERYVITES.

As a rule, people who witness the first performance of a play from a gallery are a very "queer crowd." They seem to be one large circle of acquaintances, and at the end of the play hiss and boo, whether the play is good or bad—merely to look conspicuous.

They think they gain an air of importance by doing this, and so make others believe that they know what good and bad acting is.

A FIRST NIGHTER.

MONEY OR ART?

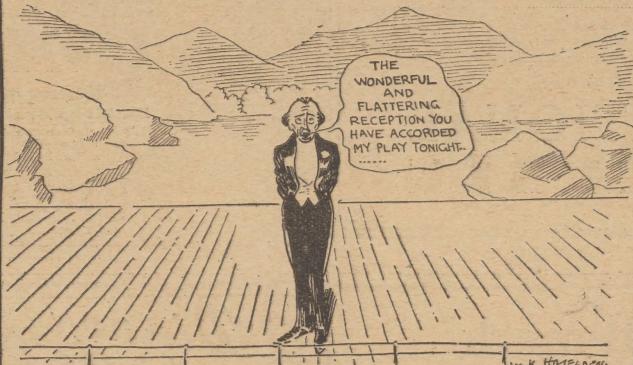
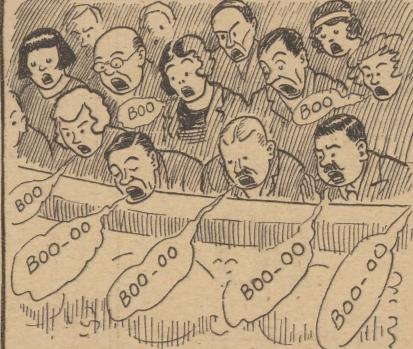
AMAZING public interest has followed the discovery of a royal tomb in Egypt. It has raised a hope that the masses were at last awakening to beauty and art, and some have even predicted a second Renaissance, in which the

WHY MAKE SPEECHES ON FIRST NIGHTS?

THE AUTHOR LEARNING HIS FIRST-NIGHT SPEECH



THE AUDIENCE ON THE FIRST NIGHT



Especially prepared ones. You never know if the audience will take the play as you hoped they would.

EDUCATED WOMEN.

DEAN INGE quoted some enlightening figures at the Mansion House on Wednesday. He stated that out of 12,607 women students that had passed out of Oxford only 657 had become married.

Are the men frightened of girls who write B.A. or M.A. after their names? Is education a "outrance" poisoning the female mind as regards men?

It is essential that this question should be elucidated for the future of the race, since the number of "undergraduates" is steadily increasing.

S. L. THOMSON, Richmond.

THE MYSTERY WIFE.

IN my opinion, your correspondent "H. T. L."

is quite at sea on this subject.

After being married for fifty years, it seems very curious that I am to regard the wife of my choice as an "enigma." I cannot accept the "doctrine" that I have understood her well for that long period of married life. I understand her always, and shall continue to do so. She will say the same of me.

M. H. L.

WOMEN'S CHANCES AT THE UNIVERSITIES.

A PLEA FOR FAIR TREATMENT IN EDUCATION.

By ARTHUR J. IRELAND.

THE development of the "higher education for women movement" at Oxford University is like the growth of the proverbial grain of mustard seed.

When it began it was so small that it was scarcely perceptible, but it has sprung up into a vigorous, self-supporting organism; and it is destined, before long, to become one of the great reforming influences of the age.

But a few years ago the only women learners at Oxford were a brave band of earnest students who were without funds and without a recognised place of study.

According to Professor Gilbert Murray, who is an able and ardent champion of the movement, the only capital they possessed was a pony and a cart in which they could drive to the rooms of the few tutors who were willing to teach them.

To-day there are five colleges for women in the University, and their members enjoy full university privileges in striking contrast to the sex disabilities which still prevail at Cambridge. But as the colleges, which are unendowed, are poor, being entirely supported by the fees of the students, progress is very difficult.

The important campaign which has now been started to raise the sum of £185,000 to provide an endowment fund for women's education at Oxford, is the first serious effort that has been made to place the colleges for women on a sound and permanent foundation.

At present, as already stated, they have practically no income, their revenue being derived from the fees of the students, so the authorities are confronted by a choice between the raising of the fees by about 50 per cent. and the curtailing of their activities.

NO SEX RIVALRY!

There can be no question as regards the alternative which should be chosen.

Curtailing cannot be contemplated, but it is problematical whether the added expense can be met by the majority of the students. One thing is, unfortunately, certain—namely, that an increase of the costs would exclude a great many of the most capable and most deserving girl undergraduates.

The entry of women into the labour market is an accomplished fact, and provision for the new conditions must be made.

Law, medicine, teaching—to name but a few examples, chosen at random—necessitate a higher education than was within the reach of the average girl in the past; and the existing deficiencies must be made good in the interests of the nation.

Common justice—apart altogether from any question of sex chivalry—demands that equal rights in the schools and in the universities, as in the labour market, shall be accorded to women.

If women can beat men in open competition, so much the worse for men! But the unpalatable contingency must be faced as a fact.

It should, of course, act as a spur to increased male effort—but, certainly, it does not justify a wilfully obstructionist policy, or even an attitude of rather contemptuous indifference to what is, undoubtedly, one of the most significant and one of the most remarkable developments of the day.

They drink health
who drink

ENO'S
FRUIT SALT

first thing
every morning

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 8.—Primroses and polyanthus are some of the most welcome of spring flowers. In order to obtain a large number of plants for setting out next autumn seed should be sown as soon as possible, "since these flowers germinate slowly. Sow in boxes of light soil and place in a warm, sheltered position."

Early in the summer the seedlings must be pricked out into a shaded bed in the open and kept watered during dry weather.

E. F. T.



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"My wife and I consider that their splendid health and rosy cheeks are greatly due to your wonderful food tonic Ovaltine"
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HAPPY children — because healthy — this is how every mother would wish her children to be.

The secret of healthy, happy childhood is adequate nutriment. It is not so much a question of the quantity of food taken, but the amount of nourishment extracted from it. By making "Ovaltine" the daily beverage for your little ones you can be sure they are obtaining the nourishment they require for building up sturdy bodies and alert minds.

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P. 104

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Military Pickle is a "favourite" with everybody and gives the cold meat a "backing" of flavour that makes it really enjoyable.

MILITARY PICKLE



Nothing but wholesome vegetables and selected spices are used —blended to a delicious mellow flavour that appeals to everyone. **THE BEST OF THE GOOD PICKLES** Of all Grocers. HAYWARD BROS., LTD., KENNINGTON, S.E.

WALTERS' 4 ozs 4d
"Palm" Toffee

Palm Toffee stands above all. Its delicious creamy flavour captivates all tastes. It is manufactured under ideal conditions from the purest ingredients. Ask your confectioner for some to-day. Remember the price 4 ozs. 4d. (or in wrapped Melaway pieces 4 ozs 5d.)



Hon. Pamela Boscowar, daughter of Kathleen Lady Falmonth and sister of the present peer.



Mr. A. G. Gardiner, whose 'Life of Sir William Harcourt' was published yesterday.

THE HOUSING DECISION.

Downing Street Amenities—Pictures and Painters—New Literary Review.

PRIVATE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT think that the Government will compromise on the housing crisis and decide to decentralise all houses in 1925. This would give the middle-class house a respite of twelve months. But will anything be done in the meantime to facilitate the provision of new houses or the "release" of old ones? The holding up of houses for sale at exorbitant prices and the compulsion to purchase furniture and fittings aggravate the position.

Londonderry House Parties.

Lord and Lady Londonderry are rapidly following up one party with another, and entertainments at Londonderry House are becoming quite a feature of this season. There was another big sit-down supper there the other night, at which sedate Ambassadors mingled with the young dancing set.

A Disciplinarian.

The next centenary to look out for is that of the Earl of Saint Vincent, who died on March 14, 1823. His fame rests less on the naval victory from which he took his title than on his restoration of naval discipline after the Spithead and Nore mutinies. He put down, with special severity, a mutiny on the Marlborough, off Cadiz, in 1798, causing the ringleader to be hanged by his own supporters.

Paris and the Floods.

It looks as if Paris might have to endure another flood on the scale of that of 1910. Engineering plans for preventing the recurrence of such a disaster were then discussed, but were not carried through. The view was taken that there was no need for hurry as really bad floods took place only at intervals of a century or so.

2,000 Times.

Miss Marie Tempest has played the part of Kitty Silverton in "The Marriage of Kitty" over 2,000 times. She tells me that she never tires of the part. "One gets to know Kitty so well that she becomes almost like a friend, a definite living personality," she said.

Flowers at No. 10.

The lack of a mistress at 10, Downing-street is noticeable in the absence of flowers. In Dame Margaret Lloyd George's time the floral decorations were always of the most lavish and elaborate kind, with scarcely a nook or corner without its flowering shrubs or vase full to overflowing, but now there are just a few tulips on the mantelpieces, and so forth: quite nice, of course, but not womanly!

Mrs. Baldwin's "At Home."

A constant stream of callers responded to Mrs. Stanley Baldwin's invitation to her "At Home" at No. 11, Downing-street. Mrs. Baldwin's daughters (including Mrs. Gordon Monroe, herewith) helped their mother to look after the people, and later in the afternoon the Chancellor of the Exchequer appeared. The house remains much the same as it was during the Austen Chamberlain occupation, except for little private additions in the way of knick-knacks and such like.

Homely!

Mrs. Baldwin received her guests in a homely fashion, indicated by not wearing a hat, and her daughters did likewise. "Smart" women adopt a hat even in their own houses, which always seems to indicate that they are just on the point of going out! But Mrs. Baldwin is following a good example, for Queen Mary is always hatless at her afternoon parties.



Mrs. Gordon Monroe.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Grosvenor Galleries.

Sir Charles Holmes, Director of the National Gallery, was an early visitor yesterday to the Grosvenor Galleries, and was much interested in the pictures which compose the exhibition there, which opens to-day for private view. Mr. Harold Knight has on view a number of landscapes and portraits, including a striking study of Miss Gwen Ffrangon-Davies as Etain in "The Immortal Hour."

Interesting Artist.

One section of the exhibition consists of a painting by a young and interesting man, by name Charles E. Cundall, of whom much is likely to be heard in future. He was a craftsman in Manchester, making bowls and ornaments. From the Manchester Art School he obtained a scholarship to the Royal College, South Kensington, and later moved on to the Slade. He is thirty.

Mr. Belloc as Editor.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc, who is away on a lecturing tour in the United States, will return to England, I am told, early in May. I hear that a new monthly review under his editorship is likely to appear in the early summer of this year.

New Holst Opera.

A new work by Gustav Holst is an event! I hear that his opera, "The Perfect Fool," is now in rehearsal, and may be produced by the National Opera Company during their present stay in Edinburgh. Holst's hero is, I believe, a fool in the Wagnerian sense, that is, a perfectly guileless youth. Holst, who is music master at St. Paul's School, has written, in "The Planets" and "The Hymn of Jesus," two of the most remarkable works of modern times.



Miss Harriet Cohen.

Myra Hess, who is at present in America, Harriet Cohen is Irene Scharrer's cousin, and has come to the front rapidly since the war. Her concert to-morrow at Wigmore Hall will not be a piano recital in the ordinary sense, for there are two quintets in the programme.

Puns.

Mr. Gardiner's Life of Sir William Harcourt reproduces some of that statesman's most brilliant puns. I wonder what should be considered the most brilliant pun ever made. Douglas Jerrold's "dogmatism is the maturity of puppyism" would be hard to beat. Can anyone beat it?

Civil Servant's Play.

I hear that the Everyman Theatre success, "At Mrs. Beam's," which was written by C. K. Muuro, a Civil Servant, is to be transferred to the Royalty Theatre, where Mr. Dennis Eadie will play the part of Dermott, the gentleman "crook." The rest of the cast will remain the same, including Jean Cadell, who has made a great personal success.

New Playwright.

Dr. Noel Scott, who will collaborate in the writing of the new revue for the Empire Theatre, is the old Bart's, United Hospitals and Middlesex Rugby forward, and this is his first venture as an author.

Oldest Women's College.

Girton College, Cambridge, where a new Jacobean room has just been opened, is the oldest college for women in the country. It was founded in 1869 and designed "to hold in relation to girls' schools and home teaching a position analogous to that occupied by the University towards the public schools for boys." The first college buildings were located at Hitchin.

British Museum Critic.

The proposal to charge sixpence for admission to the British Museum would not have ruffled the feelings of the late Grant Allen, who had but little liking for the place. "A certain blight of inexplicable shabbiness," he wrote, "hangs somehow over the vast collection... Danginess and stinginess are everywhere conspicuous."

Should the Charabanc Go?

Ratepayers are loud in their wail over the damage done to the Dartmoor roads by the summer charabancs. Hence a threat to close a number of roads to heavy motor traffic. It should be remembered, however, that, if it were not for the charabancs, there would be far fewer tourists spending money in towns which largely depend upon these invaders for their prosperity.

Battling Siki.

I hear that Battling Siki is getting on famously in Ireland. Thousands of people are visiting his training quarters at Howth in order to catch a glimpse of him. An interesting incident occurred the other day when Siki was held up by an Irish soldier, who insisted on searching him for arms. The soldier, however, merely felt Siki's biceps. He appeared to be greatly impressed by his "examination."

Payment in Porpoise Teeth.

The S.P.C.K., which celebrated its 225th anniversary yesterday with a service at St. Martin's, Trafalgar-square, has sent its publications to almost every corner of the earth. Not so long ago it translated the Prayer Book into the language of the Solomon Islanders, and the book is sold to them at the price of one porpoise tooth per copy!

Keeping the Sabbath.

There is in the Midlands a certain poultry farm whose proprietor keeps the Sabbath with Calvinistic sternness. Eggs laid by his hens on a Sunday are never sold. They are distributed among the deserving families in the neighbourhood. As the number of fowls is about 7,000, the Sunday "crop" is considerable.

All Show!

A mother noticed that her young son was beginning to whistle quite well, so she asked him if a certain playmate of his had taught him. The small boy laughed contemptuously. "He can't whistle," he remarked, "He can only make the hole."



Miss Kathleen Campbell, a last year's debutante, is being trained as a singer.



Mme. Okamoto, the popular daughter of the Japanese Ambassador in London.

Mrs. Mallory's Conqueror.

Mrs. Mallory's defeat at Mentone by Miss L. Cadle, whilst surprising lawn tennis circles in general, has given intense satisfaction in the North, where Miss Cadle is a popular and prominent player. She is the daughter of a well-known North of England coroner and solicitor. A player of all-round ability, Miss Cadle has a partiality for base line play, and her chief *œuvre* is a deep passing shot from the base line down the side lines.

English After All!

It is astonishing how many American stage people who come to London turn out to be English after all. Those amusing comedians in "You'd Be Surprised," Handers and Millis, had been working their act in the States for sixteen years prior to coming to London in January. But one of them is a Liverpool man and the other a native of Manchester. Yet they protest they have never quarrelled!

Original.

Most ingenious was the idea of a woman acquaintance of mine who wanted something original and attractive for her new spring curtains. She has obtained the desired effect by the sole use of narrow multi-coloured ribbons closely hung together from small brass rods. Each ribbon is weighted at the bottom with a dull gold tassel, and these from a distance give the appearance of a fringe.

From My Diary.

The laws of well-doing are the dictates of right reason.—Richard Hooker.

THE RAMBLER.

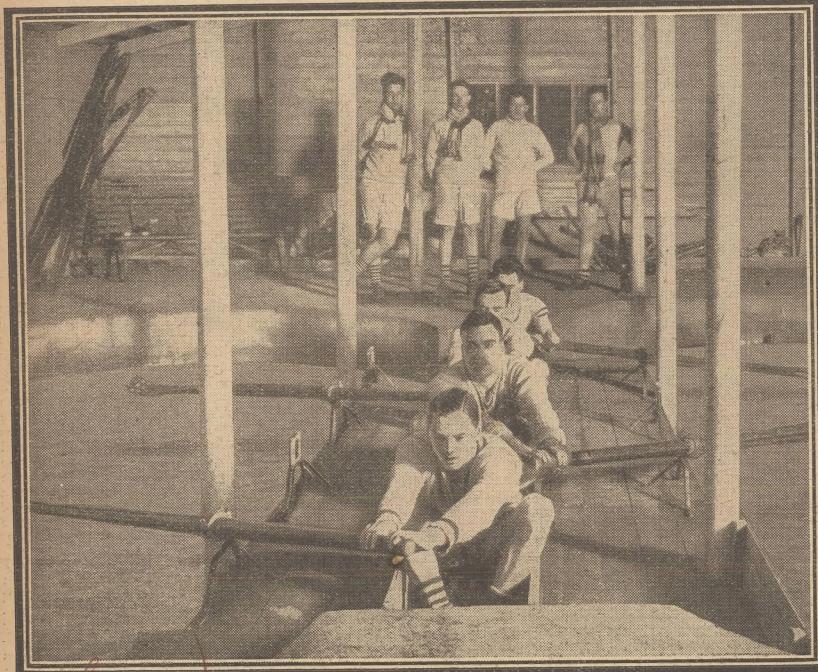
PHEASANT MARGARINE



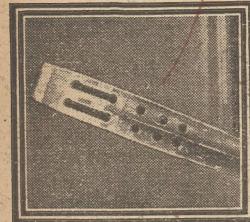
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AT ROWING PRACTICE HELD IN A TANK



5/11/31
A crew of four at rowing practice in the tank built at Chiswick as the war memorial of the Quintin and Polytechnic Boat Club. Special oars are used, the blades being perforated to offer less resistance to the water. Loss of weight is compensated for by the choice of a heavier wood.



One of the special oars used.—
(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



DOUBLE RECORD.—John Cole (left), present at every Registration Court at Narberth, Pemroke, since 1865, and John Davies, present at all since 1868.



A trio of School of Mines players at half-time.

ENGINEER'S CUP RUGBY.—Incidents in the first round Rugby match for the Engineers' Cup, played between the Royal School of Mines and the City and Guilds College at Old Leysians' ground. The School of Mines were winners.

WED IN DUBLIN



Mr. Francis Webster, son of Sir Francis Webster, and Beatrice, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Higgins, married at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin.



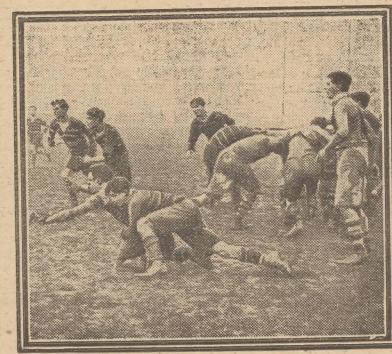
Mr. George Kenyon Higgs, Swanson, whose death from gas poisoning has been reported from abroad



John MacNaughton, Liverpool Football Club's right-half back, chosen to play for Scotland against Wales.



GOLD MEDAL AT EIGHT.—Jose V., a Beckett, aged eight, awarded a gold medal for her rendering of Bach selections at the London Musical Festival. There were seventy-one competitors.



A City and Guilds man gets the ball away.

WIFE'S WIRE



Mr. J. V. Nash (right), defendant, plied to his wife (inset). Yesterday Judge asking to be excused after learned that he would deliver j



A DECORATIVE DESIGN.—Blue decorates this creation in which the sign has been adapted from

QUEEN OF YORK'S WEDDING



The Hon. Diamond Hardinge, daughter of Lord Hardinge of Penshurst, who was hostess for her father in Paris.



19576
Mrs. Cousins, appointed magistrate for Saidapet Town.

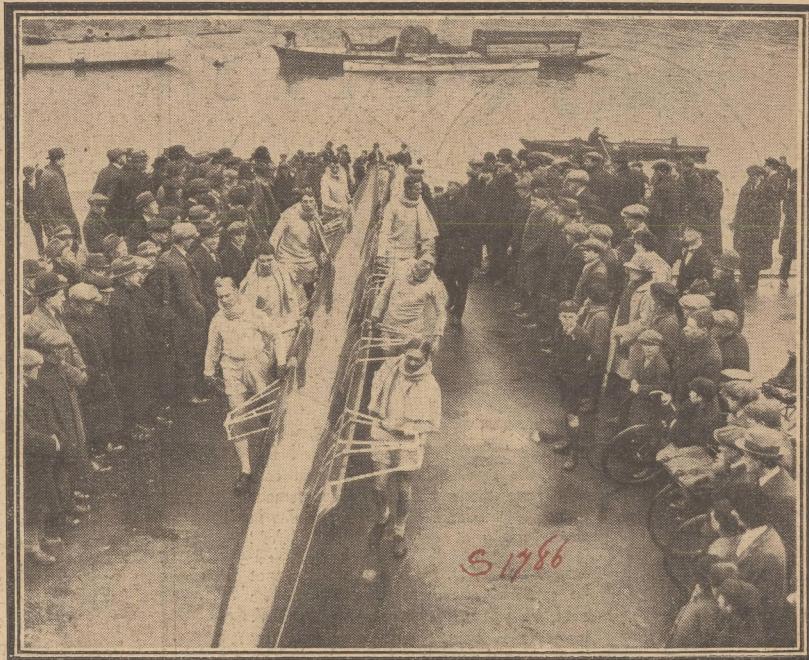


19500
Mr. Alfred Chandler, formerly general manager Mersey Docks and Harbour Board, who has died.



Cecilia Lyon (left), niece of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth (right). The portraits of the Duke and Lady Elizabeth are given above.

LIGHT BLUES ARRIVE AT PUTNEY



The Cambridge crew taking out their boat at Putney yesterday for their first practice on the Thames. Oxford had arrived a day before them. They had a short outing to the mile-post and back, but made a good impression, particularly for their watermanship.



Fire blazes out on the wrecked ship.

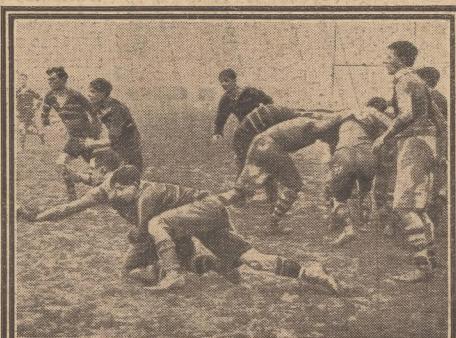


The explosion shatters the ship.

THE CARAVEL DEPARTS.—These vivid pictures were taken in the harbour of Cagnes, near Nice, where a large caravel, fitted up to represent an ancient ship, was blown up at night. The brilliant flash of the explosion and the sheet of flame that swept the ship later were watched by a huge crowd ashore.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



GOLD MEDAL AT EIGHT.—Jose V. Beckett, aged eight, awarded a gold medal for her rendering of Bach selections at the London Musical Festival. There were seventy-one competitors.



ENGINEERS' BATTLE.—City and Guilds Engraving College get the ball away from a scrum in their Engineers' Cup match with the Royal School of Mines, played yesterday at the Old Leysians' ground, Wandsworth Common.

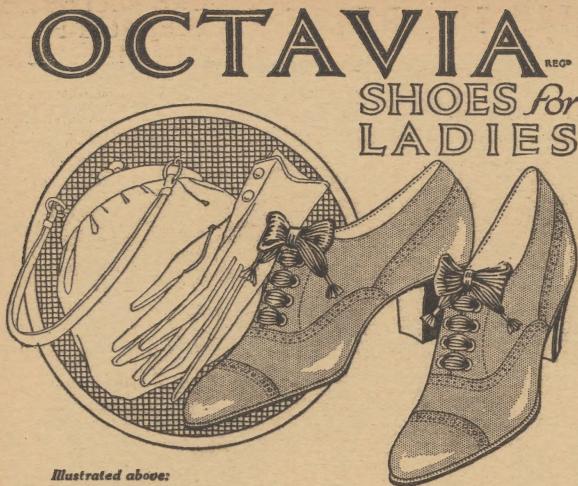


The keenest students of form are not always the oldest.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



67th BIRTHDAY.—General W. Bramwell-Booth, head of the Salvation Army, who celebrated yesterday the sixty-seventh anniversary of his birthday.

stain J. V. Nash (right) £657 7s. for dresses, has inset), his lordship said on the ground of illness. He excuses.



Illustrated above:
Oxford shoe in the new Nigger place-kid. Smart punched cap and galosh, 24" Cuban-heel, fashionable long last

17/9

See also our range of **WHITE WEAR**—
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sent post free any-
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Nightly, 8.30. **Matines** Tues and Sat, at 2.30. **APOLLO**—(Gerr. 3929.) **THE MILLIONAIRE**—(Gerr. 3929.) **A ROPE AND FOUR WALLS.** Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30. **COMEDY**—Every Evening, 3.30. **THE COMEDY LEAD-QUARTERING.** Tues and Wed, 2.30. **COURT**—Stansgate, (Gerr. 3929.) **LAUREL AND HAMBLE**—2 Bobs. Odette Myrtil, Tubby Edlin. 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. **COVENT GARDEN.** **THE COVENT GARDEN SURPRISE.** Evgs, 8.15. Mats, Weds, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. (See 540.) **COVENT GARDEN.** **YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.** Hall, Print at Matines Only.

CRITICISM—(Gerr. 3929.) **THE ROSE.** Thurs, 8.30. **SYBIL THORNDIKE** in **ADVERTISING APRIL.**

DALY'S—**THE LADY IN THE ROSES.** Full cast. Mats, Weds, Thurs, Fri, Sat, 2.30. **DUKE OF YORK'S**—Evgs, 8.30. **MARIE TEMPEST** in **THE RELAXATION OF MINTY.** Mats, Tues, Sat, 2.30.

GARRY—8.30. **JOSE COVARRUBIAS** in **LAS VALLADAS.** Matines, Thurs, Sat, and Easter Monday, at 2.30.

GARRICK—(Gerr. 9513.) **EVGENIA.** Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30. **GLOBE**—9.30. **THE LAUGHING LADY.** Marie Lohr, Leslie Faber, Violet Vanbrugh. Wed and Sat, 2.30.

HAYMARKET—(Gerr. 3929.) **THE ROSES.** Peggy O'Neill, Aubrey Smith. Tu, Th and Sat, 2.30.

HIPPODROME—Daily, at 2 am & 8. **CINDERELLA.** A. S. Sothern, Anna May, Louis, 8.30. 650.

KINGSWAY—Evgs, 8.15. Mats, Thurs and Sat, 2.30. **POLLY.** The Sequel to "The Beggar's Opera."

LITTLE CHINESE—(Gerr. 3929.) **THE OIL-LAMP REVUE.** Evgs, 8. Mats, Mon, Th, Sat, 2.45. Red Mat. Prices.

LYCEUM—Nightly, 7.45. **THE ORPHANS.** Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. **PROLOGUE.** Prices.

PRYCE—(Gerr. 3687.) **A Play with Music.** **LILAC TIME.** Nightly, at 8.15. Wed, Sat, at 2.15.

LYRIC—**HARLEM.** **THE COUSIN.** **ROMANTIC NOWHERE.**

Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.

MASKELYNE'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus, 3 and 8. **ROYAL**—**THE WEST END.** Mats, Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30. **REGENT**, King's Cross. **THE IMMORTAL HOUR.**

Evgs, 8.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. (Mu-eens 3180.) **ROYAL**—**THE WEST END.** Mats, Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30. Seymour Hicks, Dennis Laide. Wed, Sat, 2.30.

ST. JAMES'—(Gerr. 3903.) **EV'S WINTER**—(See 530.) **COVENT GARDEN.** **THE GREAT BROXOPP.**

Evgs, 8.30. Mats, Fr and Sat, 2.30.

SAVORY—8.30. Mats, Mon, Sat, 3.30. **THE YOUNG IDEA.** Herbert Marshall, Noel Coward, Ann Trevor, Kate Cutler.

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

SHAFTESBURY—Evgs, 8.30. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. Play entitled "THE CAT and the CANARY."

STRAND—At 8.30. **THE JEWEL IN THE JEWEL-BOX.** **REASURE ISLAND.** Mats, Wed, Sat and Easter Monday, 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE—8.15. Mats, Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30. **RATS!** Alfred Lester, etc.

WINTER GARDEN—**THE CABARET.** Nightly, at 8. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.15.

WYNDHAM—General Manager, **THE DANCERS.** Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Weds and Sat, 2.30.

ALHAMBRA—(Gerr. 5064.) 2.30, 6.10, 8.45. Gen. Ger. **PARADISE**—(Gerr. 3929.) **PERIOD AND POLYCHROME.** **COLISEUM**—(Gerr. 7540.) 2.30, 6.10, 8.45. **Godfrey Tearle.** Renee Kelly, Lois Fuller's Ballet. Fred Duprez, etc.

GODFREY CAMPBELL—**THE DANCERS.** Ethel Levey, Jerry and Co. Fredrick Culpepin, Magni, etc.

PALLADIUM—2.30, 6, 8.45. Harry Day's latest Revue, **RADIOPHONIC**—(Gerr. 704.) 2.30, 6, 8.30. **Revus.** **London Pavilion**—(Gerr. 704.) 2.30, 6, 8.30. **Revus.** **Douglas Fairbanks** in Robin Hood.

NEW GALLERIES—2.11, centimes. (Sun, 6-11.) **A BOY'S DIVORCE.** **THE LADY'S PICTURE.** **THE NEW SCALA THEATRE.** **THE SCALA.** **THE LOVERS OF PHARAOH.** a mighty spectacle of ancient Egypt. **PALACE**—**THE GREEN.** **THE GREEN.** **Zenda.** Daily, 2.45, 8.30. Last Week **THE PRISONERS OF ZENDA.**

PHILHARMONIC HALL—(Mayfair 606.) Twice Daily **THE TOMB OF THAMANI AMEN.** excl. 2.45, 6.15; Sun, 7.30.

GYMNASIUM—(Gerr. 3929.) **MARK OF ZORRO.** 2.5, 5.35, 9.5; and "Great Adventure."

STAR PICTURE THEATRE—King'sway—1.45 to 10.30. **Harold Lloyd.** **Star.** **Star.** **Star.** **Star.** **Star.** **Star.**

TERRY'S THEATRE, Strand—Constance Talmadge in "East Is West." Chaplin in "A Dog's Life."

EXHIBITIONS.

DAILY MAIL—**MAIL HOME EXHIBITION.** **OLYMPIA.** Now Open. 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Admission 2s, incl. tax. After 8 p.m. 1s. **Bungalow Town.** **The Royal Gardens.** Eight Acres of Exhibits.

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PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

MY FOUNTAIN-PEN "SULKS."

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Last week, you may remember, I had some trouble with my typewriter—I often write my letters to you on a typewriter—and, as some of the letters got stuck, the result was a hopeless mix-up, which scarcely anybody could understand. To-day I am writing my letter with a fountain-pen, and I'm bothered if that hasn't gone wrong—fortunately you can't see the blots and the scratches on the paper!

My fountain-pen has moods just like a human being. There are some mornings when the ink flows smoothly and the nib never gets crossed, and, in fact, the whole pen rejoices in writing

words on nice, clean white paper. There are other mornings when my fountain-pen gets the "sulks", and does everything it can to make itself disagreeable.

It seems to say: "Look here, I'm tired of writing for you. I want a rest. I warn you, if you use me I'll get a hair in my nib and cover your paper with blots and smudges. I'll leak at the top and cover your fingers with ink!"

My fountain-pen is in such a mood to-day, but I've managed to get the better of him. "Look here, old friend," I said. "It's no good being obstinate—you've got to write this letter [large blot] whether you want to [shake! shake! shake! or not]!"

At this point my pen refused to write at all, but, after examining it, I found the cause was very simple—it hadn't a drop of ink inside!

From Angela Wilson, to be sung to the tune of "Have You Heard of Grumbling Tom?"

"ALL TOGETHER, PLEASE!"

Rousing Wilfred "Choruses" by Nephews and Nieces.

LAST week I asked for some "Wilfred choruses." Well, I have got some! My post-bag is bursting with loyal songs about our famous little bunny. Here are some of the best:

From Angela Wilson, to be sung to the tune of "Have You Heard of Grumbling Tom?"

Boys and girls, come rally round,

Wilf, Wilf, Wilfred! Pledge your love and his praises sound.

Wilf, Wilf, Wilfred! Let those who are not loyal, learn

To baffle the League so strong and stern,

That vengeance o'ertake all who spurn

Wilf, Wilf, Wilfred!

Don't you think that is a rousing chorus? I have awarded Angela a small prize for her effort.

Seven-year-old **Esmé Davies** has also done her best, and a jolly good best it is!

Will a wily Wilf, Sing a sort of song, That all the Anti-Wilfreds

are dread

As they run along!

"OURS IS A NICE WIFE!"

You will soon see where **Sidney Turner** got his inspiration from:—

Of all the rabbits in the world, there isn't one like ours.

He's just the sweetest pet that lived, and so we never groused!

Ours is a nice Wilf, ours is, What a nice little Wilf ours is!

You may walk all round the houses,

But though you seek

You'll never meet

A nice little Wilf like ours is!

Here is **Nancy Mendes da Costa's** effort:—

Wilf is a little dear,

The smallest of the three!

So ho, so ho, for Wilfred!

The only one for me!

Gladys Eagles wants our little rabbit to "grow stately"! This is the end of her rather lengthy song:

Long may Wilfred live,

May he prosper greatly

In his pop-u-lar-i-ty!

And so—grow very stately!

This is what **T. Vyner** writes about the famous rabbit:—

Long live Wilfred,

Pip and Squeak's mate!

With a tiny, tiny great!

Pip and Squeak love him,

Uncle Dick true,

And when we are weary,

He cheers us up, too!

Do you think you could write a Wilfred chorus? I want to find a good, rousing song, of about four lines, for the Wilfred League. I have plenty of books and brochures for young poets!

What is it that we cannot do without and yet we turn it out every night? The light.

TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else had failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from either ear.

Therefore, if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrh, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them and it may well be the means of saving some poor sufferer from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home, and is made as follows:—

Double from your chemist 1oz. Parmint (Double Strength). Take this home and add to it $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of hot water and 4oz. of sugar or two dessertspoonsful of golden syrup or honey, stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison and which are quickly overcome by this efficient treatment. Nearly 90 per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

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Long live Wilfred,

Pip and Squeak's mate!

With a tiny, tiny great!

Pip and Squeak love him,

Uncle Dick true,

And when we are weary,

He cheers us up, too!

Do you think you could write a Wilfred chorus? I want to find a good, rousing song, of about four lines, for the Wilfred League. I have plenty of books and brochures for young poets!

What is it that we cannot do without and yet we turn it out every night? The light.

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ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Don't Spoil Your Child's Hair By Washing It

When you wash your child's hair, be careful what you use. Many soaps, prepared shampoos and shampoo powders contain too much free alkali, which is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle.

The best thing to use is Mulsified coconut oil shampoo, for this is pure and entirely free of alkali. It is inexpensive and beats anything else all to pieces.

Two or three teaspoonsfuls of Mulsified in a cup with a little tepid water is all that is required. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub the Mulsified in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses thoroughly, and rinses easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides, it leaves and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff. You can get it in small and convenient bottles from chemists and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months. Be sure your chemist gives you Mulsified. Beware of imitations—look for the name Watkins on the package. (Adv't.)



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THE scientist of long ago sought for the secret that would enable him to increase riches by turning things into gold. He failed. The philosopher's stone of which he dreamed does not exist.

In the increase of wealth, the true secret is **thrift**. The wise investment of money leads to the steady accumulation of money. See, for example, what can be done by putting your Savings into Savings Certificates week by week.

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LADIES' BOUDOIR

THE NEW CHAIR COVERS—AND NIGHTGOWNS.

WHAT a mercy that the new-fashioned upholstery is so largely of patterned material—since our clothes are to be so very much patterned and gay. It would be a real tragedy if we went to see a friend wearing a vivid rose-coloured frock patterned with green, and found her sitting on a chair covered in which tomato-coloured parrots spread themselves! And it is, everyone is buying rep at 6s. 1d., a yard in black or grey or blue and just giving a touch of colour to it by a line of brilliant cord. So our backgrounds will be all right!

LOOKING AHEAD.

It will be some time before we can really have our meals in the garden, but when we do we must use check tablecloths and table napkins. Blue and grey, yellow and white, red and white and orange and pale yellow are the favourite shades, and people are buying them eagerly.

NIGHTIES.

Nightgowns are so lovely now that it's almost a temptation to buy and leave them in bed, so that they can be conveniently taken off when we get up in the morning. The latest instructions are prescribed by the doctor! The newest of nightgowns shown at the Royal Irish Industries Association—which has all sorts of wonderful presidents and patronesses and a fascinatingly beautiful interior to its Bond-street shop—is made of shell pink silk with no armholes, but net edgings and a pyramid of tiny squares of net and silk linked by point de Turque stitching.

TWO HAIR HINTS.

Everyone has their own pet theory about the hair and the best way to make it grow. Some say "brush," others "comb," others "massage with the tips of the fingers." It seems to spell "stimulate the scalp," doesn't it? and choose your own method of doing it! If you've a small brother you can let him pull your hair, if you like. A well-known Portuguese woman tells me that in her country the women use nothing but iodine. They paint it on the scalp with a very fine brush, and it makes the hair grow. I'm longing to try it—only perhaps our iodine isn't the same strength or something, and I'll be bald as a result. How complicated life is.

SILK WIGS.

The latest Paris fashion—silk wigs—apparently dates back to the period of the "Loves of Pharaoh" because noticed in the film at the new Scala the couriers wear exactly the same type of wig as do the chorus girls in a very modern revue!

The kerchief edged with the fringe trimmings of the new tricorne hat.

RENA FAYRE



A practical hopsack coat for March winds and April showers.

COMPANY MEETING. UNDERGROUND ELECTRIC RAILWAYS OF LONDON.

A Most Satisfactory Year.

The yearly meeting of the Underground Electric Railways Co. of London, Ltd., was held yesterday at the Caxton Hall, Caxton-street, Westminster, S.W., the Right Hon. Lord Aspasia (chairman of the company) presiding.

The Chairman, in the course of his speech, said: You are, through your investments in various Companies, connected with all phases of London transport. You are in this indirect way interested in 66 miles of railway, carrying, in 1922, 325 millions of passengers; in 1,778 miles of omnibus routes, covering 722 miles of roadway, carrying 920 million passengers; in 1,000 miles of trams, carrying 186 millions of passengers. All these undertakings are in one way or another responsible for carrying 1,594 millions of passengers, or much more than half of the local passenger traffic of the Metropolis, for which purpose you are concerned with the running of 191 millions of car miles. These are huge figures, hard to grasp, yet they mean much to London. Each of your several interests is substantial and one of the hardest problems which has to be tackled is that of the mutual adjustment of the varied traffic facilities available so as, on the one hand to allow the public the best service possible, and on the other hand to secure that reasonable return on the total capital invested to which those who have freely ventured their money are fairly entitled. We in a County are fortunate in having at our disposal records and experience in local transport from more than one point of view and we are enabled to see clearly what action is to be taken in a greater measure than that which will prove right. We are compelled to be partisans of one form of transport as against another, but we are equally compelled to see that no transport in the discharge of the functions for which they are best adapted. Only a very intimate working knowledge of the various transport companies concerned makes this possible, and this valuable measure of co-operation your Company helps to secure.

NEED FOR EXPANSION.

Just at the moment the pressing need is for the expansion of facilities of all kinds, but especially on the railways. The financial difficulties of the country are a slump from which we are slowly recovering. In this interval there is the opportunity of making provision for that growth of traffic and advance of London which will surely come. The transport undertakings are progressing to meet the new needs of the City and South London Railway is being enlarged and re-equipped. Connecting lines to the City and South London from Golders Green to Edgware are under construction. New building stock is on order for railways. New omnibuses are being built and the old type of omnibus will have wholly disappeared from the streets of London. The larger Underground stations are being enlarged and new escalators are installed. New plant is being installed in the power houses. New work for the repair and renewal of railway cars are being completed at Acton. Everywhere there is commendable activity.

LARGE EXPENDITURE NECESSARY.

This year there is an expenditure of large sums of money. The capital of the Company under the terms of the Finance Act, 1922, has been increased by reason of the guarantee of the Government under the Trade Facilities Act, 1921. It is hoped, in the course of the year, to spend £5,000,000 in this way to complete the programme of works now in hand. Together the City and South London Railway and the Hampstead and Belsize Park branches of the London Electric Railway into one system stretching from the City to the south to Sutton on the south, a distance of 22 miles, with three new stations added to the City and the West End. All these works will be mainly self-supporting and to the Underground system of railways as a whole. It is considered that the extension works will be self-supporting with a few years of the completion of the development that may be looked for in the new districts which will be opened up. Certain it is that your Company, with the help of Government assistance, will only maintain their position and ensure their prosperity by being willing to meet their part in meeting the requirements of London's growing needs.

I cannot speak in favourable terms of the Associated Equipment Company's present financial position. The Associated Equipment Company is in many other trades continuing and it is not being helped by the considerable number of surplus war vehicles which still seek a market. Except in the manufacture of the omnibuses required for the reinstatement and enlargement of the system adopted in London that Company has found scanty opening for the sale of new vehicles. It has not been able to contribute anything to your income. The year under review, but it has somewhat bettered its general financial position by writing down its stocks and plant.

THE ACCOUNTS.

With regard to the accounts, the income from investments increased to £282,000, or 18.4 per cent. in the previous year, and to £301,000, or 19.3 per cent. Miscellaneous receipts were slightly better at £6,000, so that the total income amounted to £288,000. If I omit the Associated Equipment Company, the only Company with which you had a substantial holding has paid a higher rate of dividend. I consider this general advance is due to some general cause and not to any particular abnormal trading cause. It holds, therefore, the promise of being sustained. The Company can only hope to sustain its trading costs of each of the operating Companies as is attributable to one or to many factors, the greater economy in management, lower rates of pay, cheaper prices of stores, and so on. The Associated Equipment Company which deserves comment is the setting aside of £60,000 to special reserve for the equalisation of interest on the 6 per cent. Income Bonds. This, added to the £6,242 available in the previous year, makes altogether £66,242 available for the payment of interest on the 6 per cent. Income Bonds upon the 6 per cent. Income Bonds for the year, and setting aside this sum of £60,000 to special reserve, there remains £6,242 of, approximately, £49,000, which is carried forward.

Although from the accident of an uneven distribution of income over the year we have just failed to pay the full interest on the 6 per cent. Income Bonds for the year, this year has been the most satisfactory which your Company has experienced since its inception, and I am hopeful, if competition on the streets does not become too severe, that a better position than that which has been maintained in past years is in store for you, and that without great and disturbing changes we may, in the years ahead, steady progress in a steady and measured manner.

When last I spoke to you I suggested that the time had come when it was necessary, if your Company were to play an effective part in the transport of London, that a thorough re-organisation and reconstruction of your finances. Until some scheme of reconstruction is worked out and adopted your Company cannot make its proper place in the expansion of the various transport systems in which it is already heavily interested.

The report and accounts were unanimously adopted.

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THE MYSTERY HUSBAND

By A. J.
RUSSELL



"How can I help noticing his lack of affection for you?" said Joyce. "He comes home at all hours—Stop!" said Eve. "You know as well as I do that his business is most exacting, that it takes him away at irregular times."—So he says," returned Joyce acidly.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

"THAT young man is growing too self-important," is Mrs. Mansons's opinion of Ronald Sturdee, her prospective son-in-law, who left the village of Redway Bank, where Mrs. Mansons is a spinster, to achieve fame and fortune as an impresario in London. His pretty daughter Eve is greatly distressed because Ronald writes so infrequently. It seems that Ronald is forgetting his village sweetheart, is perhaps repenting of his past life.

Nevertheless, Ronald finally comes down to Redway Bank to discuss matters with Eve, who cannot be fairly stated in a letter. Eve, who loves Ronald passionately, steals herself to hear the news that he does not care for her. She says that he is a celebrity in the musical world—the man who discovered the great singer, Navana.

Ronald, however, astounds her by saying that he has no time for her. Eve, stilling her uneasiness at her lover's strange behaviour, is overjoyed and consents. When begin their honeymoon in Devon, but after three days Ronald announces that he is going to Paris forthwith in order to book a new Welsh soprano who has made a great hit. He can't take Eve with him, he explains, because the money will be needed to pay off the enormous sum of cash he has spent.

During his absence Eve has to stay alone in the London flat, and she is frightened.

Ronald returns and laughs at her for her fears. A few days remain between them, caused by the contrast of her husband's unemotional temperament with her own warm nature. She endeavours to understand his business methods and his ways, but she feels she is a failure. Even the two children, born since he has not drawn him any nearer. In a moment of revelation Eve feels she hates her husband.

During his absence, Trixie Davies comes into Ronald's life, and his half-burnt heart begins to live with her. Persistently he avows his passion for her, but she is elusive and provocative. Finally he learns that she has merely been making use of him as copy for a new novel.

THE LOCKED DOOR.

TRIXIE, in a loose chinchilla winter coat, was in occupation of Ronald's revolving chair as he entered his room. He noticed the long, dark lashes, which he flid her dangerous eyes, now studiously regarding some object in her lap—the half-burned cover of her new novel, which she had salvaged from the fireplace.

Ronald stood for a second half-evaluating her, waiting for her eyes to meet his. Suddenly he slammed the door, at which she looked up with a pretended start.

"Oh, here you are at last! I thought you'd never come."

Ronald continued to regard her, but said nothing.

His manner annoyed her. "Clive, stop staring at me in that frigid way. You look positively cross-ways." Then she threw back her head and laughed that light, taunting, intoxicating laugh which he knew so well.

She went on: "Well, say something. You can't stand like Nelson on his monument all day long."

As Sturdee still stood silently glowering, Trixie turned to the window with a smile. "All right, you can sit and talk silently quite as long as you can do the same thing standing up. You baby elephant!"

"Miss Davies!"

She turned sharply towards him, exclaiming: "So you have found your voice at last! But how very formal you are to-day—Mr. Sturdee." She displayed her teeth to the fullest advantage.

"Trixie, then, if you prefer it, I want to speak in a quiet, strained voice. I want to speak in a quiet, strained voice. It is the kind of question that men usually ask women. For all that, I'm going to put it to you. Have you ever listened while someone described to you the vile creature you really are?"

He stopped, expecting a sudden outburst of angry feminism. But Trixie showed no immediate sign of indignation. Instead she mockingly replied:—

"Often, my dear Clive, very often. But I don't propose to hear my bad points enumerated again to-day, not by you! Why are you locking that door?"

"So that you will leave until I've said my little say. Please sit down again. I can use another chair, than a k—

"To flaming spots had suddenly shown in Trixie's delicate cheeks as Ronald was speaking. Never before had he seen those spots on that bright countenance, nor the look of fear which had simultaneously appeared in those perpetually mocking eyes.

"Sit down," he repeated in a voice which lost none of its command through being low and husky.

She obeyed.

"Why have you fooled me?" he demanded.

She made a gesture of impatience.

"Don't be so melodramatic! If this is to be a catechism as well as a word-picture of myself, try to make it as cheerful as possible. You are far too tragic this afternoon."

"Why have you fooled me? Answer me!" "You foolish baby, why are you taking this so seriously? If you were the big man, as you thought you were, you would enjoy our congratulations. And for me giving you a job, tell me that I was very plucky to call and offer to kiss me a tender farewell?" She tossed her head. "Since you are in this mood, I couldn't think of allowing you to kiss me—even though this is my good-bye interview."

The fear and anger were fading away from Trixie's face, and the old roguish, challenging expression was returning. She eyed him closely to see if her changed demeanour had had any effect on his good and potency with the angry man who sat opposite.

Ronald observed the change, felt again the spell of those intriguing glances, but now understood the motive that lay behind.

He could forgive a lot; he could forgive all, save this one colossal crime that she had committed against his right self. That was his reason, as "local colour" as the artist's model for the storm picture she had painted and was now publicly exhibiting, he could forgive as the offence of an ambitious woman; that she had engaged herself to a wealthy war profiteer could also be brushed aside and forgiven.

What could not be forgiven was that Trixie had looked unconcernedly into the eyes of a soul in torment; she had laughed at his agony: she had withheld every expression of sympathy from him, as though he had craved it.

"No, you don't," he went on boldly. "I know you now as you really are. And before you leave you shall hear what I think of you." He paused to allow the anger again rising in him to subside.

"When I was a small boy," he resumed, drawing his chair closer to her, "I saw an incident of which you have reminded me. I propose to tell you now, as though you were a ragged, mentally deficient girl standing shivering on the pavement of the village where I was born. A friend of mine—a boy about two years older than myself—and I were passing this poor little unfortunate. My friend offered her an orange. I saw the girl's eyes dilate in wonderment and gratitude at her unexpected luck.

"But the next instant that look of joy vanished and was replaced by a look of pain and infinite pathos took its place; the poor, half-witted child shrank back into herself as though she had been whipped. What had happened? Just this: my friend—he was my friend no more after that—had withdrawn the orange and started to eat it himself."

"Most pathetic!" commented Trixie. "But what has that to do with me and your locking of that door?"

"Everything. Until I saw you I regarded that incident as the most heinous I had ever seen. I told my boy friend he was a scoundrel. But he was a scoundrel, and boys have a reputation for cruelty and inhumanity. Where that boy is now I don't know. I wish I knew—I—" Ronald paused long enough for Trixie to fall into the trap.

"Why?"

"Because I would like to introduce you to him. He is your masculine counterpart. His nature would dovetail with yours far better than that of anyone else, be he Roland Appalcombe or any other profiteer you may catch in your butterfly net."

As the last sentence fell on her smarting ears Trixie sprang to her feet, seized the silver inkstand which had reposed on the desk before her and hurled it at the head of Ronald Sturdee. Her aim was indifferent; the inkstand flew harmlessly past his right ear.

"A typical female shot," he contemptuously observed, without turning to survey the ink-splashed wall and floor behind him. But Trixie had now completely lost her temper.

"Let me out! Let me out! How dare you

say such things to me?" she cried. "You, of all men. You, Ronald Sturdee, a married man who ought to have been at home with his wife and children when he was talking sentimental nonsense to me—She paused for breath. "That will do," he said, still speaking quietly. "At your instigation—don't forget! Please sit down. I have not yet said all I wish you to hear."

"I shall not sit down!" She stamped her foot. "Unleash that door!"

Trixie stood erect, her eyes blazing with unreserved passion. She was a new Trixie.

Ronald Sturdee did not attempt to rise.

"You low-born country clod!" she stormed.

"You haven't the instincts of a gentleman, of how to address a lady!"

"Country-bred, I grant you," he interrupted, "but never rude to a lady. You are not even a woman. You are—a she-devil. Put that in your next book and publish it. If you were a man I should kick you, and I shall be pleased to kick anyone who comes to me on your behalf. Meanwhile, please sit down and tell me. What I have to say is of no good, whilst the saying of it will case my feelings."

For a moment Trixie hesitated, as though wondering if she should create a further disturbance.

"There is no need to think of the police, although they would come if you called," he pursued, still in the same level tone. "I have no wish to make trouble, but am not afraid to face it, if you force it on me. A report of your visit here may add more interest to your engagement, and make your new novel still more popular. Now, will you sit down?"

Trixie sat down.

"And yet," he went on, "believe me, I am not sorry to have known you. Without knowing it, you have taught me what I had never before realised: how cruel, how intensely cruel, you can be. And, something more: that a beautiful, cruel woman is the most hateful of all living things. But you really have given me a new ambition in life: to be the opposite of what you are. I needed it, God knows! And I thank you for it!"

He paused to give her an opportunity of expressing herself. She said nothing, and he went on:—

"And now, Trixie, you may go! At the moment you are angry with me. But, some day, perhaps, you will understand that, in telling you this, I have treated you with consummate kindness. Good-bye!"

For a while Trixie sat heedless, not a spot of colour now showing on her winking face. Twice she started as though to speak, to utter some word of regret, but changed her mind. Then

she rose abruptly and with head averted walked down to the door.

For a long time Ronald Sturdee paced up and down his poster-covered room, repeating to himself:—

"She's gone, that she-devil! She's gone. Why didn't I choke the life out of her treacherous little body? Why didn't I? Why can't I live without her? Oh, Trixie, Trixie . . ."

THE NAKED TRUTH.

"I AM sure your husband's in love with another woman," declared Joyce Mansons, who, now grown into an observant, domesticated young woman of twenty-four, had married her sister at 34, Russell Square, as companion-help.

There was a faint trace of dread in Eve's voice as she extrapolated with Joyce for expressing in words a "thought" which had lurked in her own mind for long.

"Don't be so ridiculous," Joyce said. "I am not ridiculous," returned Joyce doggedly, as she refilled her sister's tea-cup. "How can I be? He loves me, and I lack affection for you?"

"Stop! You know as well as I do that his business is most exacting, that it takes him away at irregular times."

"So he says," resumed Joyce acidly. "Yet his business should not make him so unscrupulous and so casual to you. From his frigid attitude to his wife one would think he was at most a distant cousin, or even a brother and sister. As for his band and wife—who should be lovers—why, a stranger would never suspect you two of being married to each other. I shall give him a piece of my mind one day."

She hastily dropped her empty cup with a clatter as she hastily exclaimed: "Don't you ever dare to talk to Ronald about his attitude to me. Remember, Joyce, this is Ronald's flat, that you are under his roof, that Ronald is my husband. He has always treated me well."

"Then why doesn't he show that he loves you?"

Eve caught her breath and seemed to be puzzling out a suitable reply.

"You must make allowances for Ronald," she said at last. "He is, as you must admit, tremendously ambitious and hard-working. I have long since realised that it is physically impossible for him to behave as the average affectionate husband."

How very fatigued she spoke. "How many times I have wished he could, but he can't. And I have now cut that side of the married state out of my life for good."

Another fine instalment to-morrow.



Fresh milk, mixed with Maypole butter, gives Maypole Margarine the same creamy flavour as best butter.

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ALCAZAR TOO GOOD FOR FLY MASK AT CHELTENHAM

Favourites' Bad Day at N.H. Meeting.

FUTILE OBJECTION.

Major Doyle Wins Foxhunters' Chase on Fairy Hill.

Fly Mask, who had won three races off the reel and is regarded as Coulthwaite's leading candidate for Grand National honours, met his Waterloo at Cheltenham yesterday. In a field of fourteen for the National Hunt Handicap Steeplechase Fly Mask was an even-money chance, but was beaten into third place by Alcazar and Vaulx. Other features of the day's sport were—

Racing—Fairy Hill II, a stable companion to Fly Mask, gave Major Doyle an easy victory in the Foxhunters' Chase.

Boat Race.—The Cambridge crew made their first appearance at Putney, where Oxford had arrived on the previous day.

FLY MASK'S DEFEAT.

Well Beaten by Horse Already Out of the National.

The pedestal upon which Fly Mask found himself as the result of his three successive victories in the last three days at Cheltenham yesterday, when, essaying his first long journey, he was well beaten by Alcazar in the National Hunt Handicap and also finished behind Vaulx. It may be a matter of opinion whether Vaulx was actually second best, but there is no doubt

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.
2.0—LOCH ALLEN. 3.50—HAROLD.
2.30—WOOTTON'S. 4.00—GANZEV.
selected. 4.30—HARTON.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*LOCH ALLEN and MARCIA.

that Alcazar beat Fly Mask fairly and squarely on his merits.

He escaped to give Fly Mask 15lb. in the National, which he did not accept. Alcazar was conceding only 5lb. yesterday, so it would not be wise to say that the Hedgesford horse has seriously jeopardised his National chance.

But the fact that he was backed down to events was a fairly sound indication that defeat yesterday was regarded as a most unlikely contingency.

Of the fourteen starters only half a dozen completed the three miles and a quarter, and most of them were very tired after the long journey in the heavy going. In addition to the placed horses those to finish were Pencood, My Ruth and Prudhomme.

HEDGESFORD'S MIXED LUCK.

Coulthwaite's followers saw the two sides of the picture before Fly Mask's defeat in the big handicap. In the Broad Hurdle, Hedgesford Royal, an odds-on chance, was well beaten by Pacifist and Pavot, but Fairy Hill II, more than put things right in the Foxhunters' Chase.

Connemara Black, successful in the corresponding race twelve months ago, was backed down as the chief danger to the Hedgesford horse, and proved nothing of the kind.

Major Doyle, always his own favourite in a handy position and although such a Sport and Swell hung on grimly there was never much doubt about the result after the horses had crossed the last fence.

Hogan rode a splendid finish on Pacifist to beat Pavot by a short head in the hurdle race, the winner was practically neglected in the betting, and he was Valentyne VI, who beat Swimming for the Newman 'Chase' after the favourite, Strike Breaker, had "found the floor."

Later on in the day it was announced that an objection had been lodged against Valentine VI, on the ground that he had run at unregistered meetings. It was soon overruled.

Moreover, for the Amateur Riders' 'Chase, and the Main, G. H. was beaten in the Broadway 'Chase' Fairy Hill II, was left with the distinction of being the only successful favourite, BOUVERIE.

CROSS-COUNTRY TITLE.

Northern Hopes of Winning National Championship To-morrow.

Will the National cross-country team championship fall to the north after a lapse of eleven years? This is the question on the lips of many members of the sport in the North who are asking concerning tomorrow's race at Beaconsfield in the Thames Valley. The record entry of thirty teams include five from the North, and the Wath A.C., Warrington A.C., Bramley and District, and Saltford R.C.—but the real hope of the North is the Sheffield Club, Hallamshire, winners in 1910-11 and 12.

Harper, the Northern team, will be in the field. He has run in two cross-country events to date, the Yorkshire and North Junior championships, but he won both by over a quarter of a mile. He may beat the field.

The Southern team appears to rest between Hallamshire, Birchfield and Surrey A.C., each champion of their district.

The Northern teams of Wath A.C. and Bramley should also finish well up.



Joe Smith, Bolton Wanderers' famous inside left, who is a doubtful starter against Charlton on Saturday night.



E. P. Moran, who will represent Oxford University in two events in their boxing match with Cambridge to-night.

CRICKET IN AUSTRALIA.

M.C.C.'s Match Against Combined Universities Ends in a Draw.

At Melbourne yesterday the match between A. C. MacLaren's team and the Combined Universities ended in a draw.

In just under four hours and a quarter the Universities were all out for 332.

Going into the second, 74 runs behind, M.C.C. lost half their wickets for 135, being 61 runs when stumps were drawn.

Going into the first, 135 for 5 wickets, J. F. McLean 36, Combined Universities—First innings: 332.

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HOMeward Bound.

F. T. Mann and His Men Start for England To-day.

Mr. F. T. Mann, the captain of the English team in South Africa, suggests that future tours in that country should allow for only 12 Tests instead of five, and that more matches be played against smaller centres, where much good might be done for the game.

The English skipper commented on the severe strain of the tour, unavoidable in the long, hard days, and said he was much struck by the large proportion of young players who were shaping well.

The English team leaves for home to-day, but Kennedy is delaying his return.

INTER-VARSITY BOXING.

Teams for To-night's Contest Between Oxford and Cambridge.

The inter-Varsity boxing match between Oxford and Cambridge takes place at Oxford this evening. E. A. Eagen, the unknown American amateur, will represent the Dark Blues in both light-heavy and heavy-weight events.

The contests will be (Oxford men first): Bantams—Harold v. D. Clarke; feather—D. Simonds v. G. N. O'Niall; middle—D. Simonds v. P. Marquay of Clydesdale; C. G. Neary, middle—F. G. O'Niall; light-heavy—E. Eagen v. D. Simpson; E. Eagen v. S. Meikle.

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HURST PARK PROGRAMME AND YESTERDAY'S RACING RESULTS

FUNERAL OF "J. W. H."

The funeral of the late Mr. J. W. Hughes, who for many years had been on the sporting staff of The Daily Mirror, took place yesterday at Southend Cemetery.

The many beautiful wreaths which were sent included tributes from the members of his family, and from the staff of The Daily Mirror and Sunday Pictorial, from the Editorial Staffs of the papers, from the sports room and from the composing-room.

WHITE KNIGHT'S SELECTIONS.

2.0—LOCH ALLEN. 3.30—TEDNEY.

2.30—SILVANUS; II, 4.0—GOOD POINTS.

RONNY THE RAKE 4.30—ARGO.

3.0—POOR WILLY.

TO-DAY'S DOUBLE.

TENEY and GOOD POINTS.

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TO-DAY'S DOUBLE.

MR. MAYER'S WOMEN VISITORS

Thinks One Was Mistaken for Mrs. Russell.

"PLOT AGAINST ME."

Servants' Story of Bath and Sofa Incidents Denied.

(Continued from page 2.)

Have you sometimes found an odd hairpin or two lying about?—Yes. I once found some. The ladies who came to tea with me often took off their hats, and in the process it could easily happen that hairpins were shed.

All these visits to you were perfectly open?—

Did you ever tell the servants they were not to come into the flat while you were engaged?—I might have said on one occasion: "Don't disturb me" when someone whom I did not wish was coming to call.

Business men come to see you as well as social acquaintances?—Yes.

What is your business?—Managing director of an oil company in the City.

Sir Ellis said a servant had stated that she saw Mrs. Russell lying on a couch with a rug over her while Mr. Mayer was feeding her with sweets?—"Absolutely untrue," retorted Mr. Mayer. He could not remember any incident that would explain such evidence.

Asked if women's attaché cases being left at the flat, he remembered two occasions when that happened, but Mrs. Russell was not the person concerned.

Asked if he had taken Mrs. Russell out to dine and dance, Mr. Mayer replied that once he took her to dine at Ciro's, and that was the only time he had taken her out.

He went to two dances given by Mr. and Mrs. Russell at Curzon-street, but he did not dance with her at all. Once he had enough for her.

Since January, 1921, Mr. Mayer said, he had not seen or spoken to Mrs. Russell except when he met her in the winter of 1921-22. In December last she nodded to him, but he was afraid he failed to recognise her.

Is there the least truth in the story that you committed misconduct with this woman?—Absolutely none.

Sir Edward Marshall-Hall: Mr. Russell says he saw you on four occasions, two of them being at a dance at their place, and that you danced with Mrs. Russell, but that she called her "Peggy"!—I did not dance with her on two occasions.

"MISS A's" VOYAGE.

Mr. Mayer Explains Why She Has Gone to South Africa.

Sir E. Marshall-Hall asked Mr. Mayer about a "Miss A," who knew the chief incident in the case against him was that Mrs. Russell had had a bath at the flat.

And it was she, "Miss A," who had the bath in your flat?—I think she did.

And she has now gone to South Africa?—Yes.

Why should she go to South Africa?—Because she is an unmarried woman, and she did change at my flat.

The servants say they saw Mrs. Russell at your flat. Is that a tissue of lies?—Yes.

Can you suggest why they should invent a story against you?—Yes. Crane and Mr. and Mrs. Rayner, I certainly think, got up a case for the detectives.

Do you suggest petitioner's solicitors, or Lord and Lady Amphill are parties to concocting a story against you?—Certainly not.

Do you suppose any of the witnesses had any grudge against you?—Yes. Crane and Rayner, particularly Crane.

The girl Gower said she heard someone in the bathroom, and afterwards saw you and Mrs. Russell go out together?—It is a tissue of lies unless she made a mistake with regard to the incident I have mentioned, which occurred in April, 1921.

Do you suggest anybody could have mistaken any of the women who came to your flat for Mrs. Russell?—I cannot answer that, but I should think the servants could remember Mrs. Russell at all except from photographs.

WHY HE WAS DIVORCED.

On October, 1920, you were separated from your wife. Did you tell Mrs. Russell that?—No.

Your wife divorced you?—Yes. My wife wanted her freedom.

Did you ever introduce her to Mrs. Russell?—No; but I think Mrs. Mayer went to Mrs. Russell's place of business.

When Mrs. Russell was in Scotland did you write her?—Once.

Did you write to her in Switzerland?—Yes. You were very much attracted?—Not at all; not very much.

When you were at Curzon-street you must have realised Mrs. Russell was treating her husband pretty badly—I had no reason to think so. I heard she was going out a lot with other men. A Mr. and Mrs. Hunter had been to the flat several times and "Miss A." ten or twelve times.

"Miss A." is quite a girl?—A young woman.

The jury have seen her photograph. There is no resemblance between her and Mrs. Russell?—I should think there might be. They are about the same height and dark.

Ever kissed Mrs. Russell?—Never, nor at tempted to.

Did you think she was living rather a curious Bohemian life?—I thought she was out dancing a good deal more than her husband might have liked.

Mrs. Mary Frances Naismith, of Hanover-street, Hanover-square, gave evidence. She said she was an expert in psychological matters.

On June 17 or 18, 1921, she saw Mrs. Russell, and then she was going to have a child. Mrs. Russell laughed and was quite incredulous and amused.

Counsel: Did Mrs. Russell strike you as being somewhat abnormal in personality?—She struck me as being an interesting personality. Mentally, she attracted me.

Mrs. Naismith said she could not understand the "fuss that is being made" concerning the time that elapsed between Mrs. Russell knew she was going to be a mother.

Miss Ethel Mary Hunter, the wife of Mr. Noel Hunter, of Longmore, Coombe Warren, Kingston Hill, said she and her husband had been on friendly terms with Mr. Mayer for many years, and with her husband's knowledge she had visited Mr. Mayer at his flat several times.

With a Miss Light, in April, 1921, she changed a dress in the bedroom of the flat while her husband and Mr. Mayer were in another room. Did anyone have a bath on that occasion?—My husband may have done.

Do you think it possible for anyone to mistake you for Mrs. Russell?—I don't think so.

COLOUR OF BABY'S EYES.

Mr. Hastings alluded to the question of the production of the child to the jury as to its likelihood of being a mother.

The Judge: All I said was that I should advise the jury it is very unsafe to depend upon the likeness of very young children either to other children of their own age or to parents or grandparents.

I think I ought to tender the evidence," said Mr. Hastings.

The Judge: I shall allow it, but it is a point I am sceptical upon. I said it was a point I wanted to show to the children who would see him.

Sir E. Marshall-Hall: I want to ask Mrs. Russell a question before the child is seen. Would she care to tell me the colour of her eyes?

Mr. Hastings: I can tell you. They are rather grey. Mrs. Russell says they are grey.

Sir Edward: Mr. Russell's are blue.

Dr. Stanley Dodd, gynaecologist, of Wimpole-street, said he saw Mrs. Russell on August 12 and 19, 1921. He was able to say with confidence that in his opinion relations had never taken place. The period shown on August 12 was thirty-three weeks.

Dr. J. B. Mackenzie, of Bedford-square, W.C., stated that when Mrs. Russell consulted him on June 24, 1921, and he confirmed that she was to become a mother, she laughed and said she did not understand it.

He had had a case since the last trial of a married woman of twenty-seven who was unaware of her condition until within two hours of the birth of her child.

SOLO DANCING CONTEST.

Dates of Preliminaries and Semifinals in the Provinces.

Dancing enthusiasts all over the country are keenly interested in the "solo" dancing competition, in aid of the "Sunshine" Homes for Blind Babies and the Greater London Fund for the Blind. The prizes include two cups given by The Daily Mirror.

The dates for the preliminaries and semifinals in the provinces have been arranged as follows:

Preliminaries—Nottingham, March 23; Spalding, to-morrow and March 21; Stamford, March 21; Leicester, March 24; Grantham, March 22; Leeds, March 15.

Semi-finals—Brighton, to-morrow; Sheffield, March 24; Bristol, March 26 or 28; Birmingham, April 13 and 14; Cardiff, April 17; Manchester, April 21; Liverpool, April 16.

BODY IN RESERVOIR.

Prosecutor Fails to Appear in Court

"I Am Going In."

When a man named Griffiths should have appeared to prosecute another man for assault at Mountain Ash Police Court yesterday, it was stated that his coat and cap had been found on the bank of the reservoir.

In one of the pockets was a note: "I am going in."

After the Court had adjourned the case it was announced that the body of Griffiths had been recovered from the reservoir.

RADIO PROGRAMME TO-NIGHT.

NEWCASTLE (400 metres)—5.45, chimes, stories and music for children; 7.15, concert: Mme. Evelyn Longstaff, Mr. David Allen, Wireless Orchestra, Steel-pan, radio, reproducing piano; 7.55, news and weather forecast; 8. Mme. Evelyn Longstaff, Mr. Peggy Taylor, Mr. David Allen, Mr. Archibald H. Fairbairn, Wireless Orchestra; 9.30, orchestra; 9.55, news, bulletin and weather forecast; 10.10, announcement.

MANCHESTER—6, Kiddies' Corners tales of the Fairy Dustman; 6.30, recital by Robert Kell (pianist); 7.15, Oxford Orchestra; 7.30, news, bulletin and weather forecast; Mr. X. C. Cooper, conductor; 8.30, musical programme; 9.30, news, bulletin and weather forecast; 10, violin recital by John Watson.

BIRMINGHAM (420 metres)—6.45, Children's Concert; 7.30, Aristos Concert Party; 7.30-7.45, news bulletin; 7.45-9, Aristos Concert Party; 9.30-9.45, Aristos Concert Party; 9.45-10, news bulletin.



Always Merry and Bright

Not much wrong with these youngsters!

They are just the sort of jolly, sturdy, lovable kiddies that would make any mother's heart glow with pride. They are healthy, light-hearted and joyous, and you just can't help feeling some of their jollity yourself.

That's because they are Kruschen Kiddies.

When youngsters are peevish and discontented with everybody and everything, it can usually be taken as a sure sign that there is something wrong with their health. It's the restlessness inside showing itself outwardly in sullenness and fits of temper. Then it is that mothers so often make a mistake. They punish the children for their "naughtiness" instead of trying to remove its cause.



Tasteless

in tea, cocoa, milk or porridge. Give each child just a pinch—as much as would lie on a threepenny-bit, and stir it in.

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A 1s. 9d. bottle of Kruschen Salts contains 96 doses—enough for three months—which means good health for less than a farthing a day. The dose prescribed for adult daily use is "as much

as will lie on a sixpence," taken in the breakfast cup of tea. Children should have half the adult dose. Every chemist sells Kruschen. Get a 1s. 9d. bottle to-day and start to-morrow.

Superfluous hair instantly removed without razors or noxious irritating chemicals

It is no longer necessary for ladies to resort to scraping razor blades or even smelting, irritating depilatories to remove superfluous hair. A razor only stimulates the growth of hair just as trimming a hedge makes it grow faster and thicker. The burning Barium Sulphide used in depilatories causes red blisters, painful irritation, soreness and skin blemishes. All these troubles have been overcome by the use of Veet. Veet contains certain amounts of Barium Sulphide or other poisonous chemicals. Veet is absolutely harmless. It may be used freely without fear of irritation. Razors and ordinary depilatories simply remove hair above the skin surface. Veet melts the hair and removes it at the root. It is a safe, effective and painless method as it has no offensive odour. It is as easy and pleasant to use as a face cream. You simply spread Veet on just as it comes from the tube, wait a few minutes, rinse it off, and every sign of hair is gone as if by magic.

Veet is guaranteed to give entirely satisfactory results in every case or your money is returned.

Veet may be obtained from all chemists, hairdressers

and druggists for 3s. or it can be sent direct, in plain wrapper to ensure privacy, upon receipt of 3s. 6d. plus 6d. for postage and packing (Tin size 6d.). Address: Dr. H. H. Laboratories (Dept. 101), 58, Bouverie Street, London, W.1.

VEET

BOURNVILLE COCOA

7½ 4lb 1lb 12½ 1lb 2½

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

Squeak's Spring Hat: See Page 11



Turn to page 11 and read—

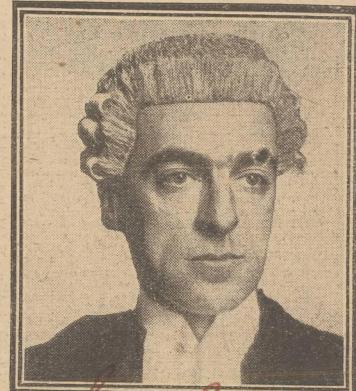
CO-RESPONDENT'S EVIDENCE IN RUSSELL DIVORCE SUIT: "IN MY FLAT ONLY TWICE."



Mr. Edgar Mayer, co-respondent, said the case against him had been concocted by servants.



Mrs. Russell, who, Mr. Mayer said, had been to his flat only twice, when another lady was present.



Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C., Mrs. Russell's counsel, who questioned her in re-examination



Mrs. Mary Nasmith, describing herself as a psychological expert, said she told Mrs. Russell she was going to have a baby.

Mr. Mayer, co-respondent, in his evidence yesterday, said he first met Mrs. Russell in the dining-car of a train from Paris.



Choir of the 15th West Central Girl Guides competing.

Mr. Edgar T. Cook, Judge.

FOR "DAILY MIRROR'S" BANNER.—Singing by choirs of girl guides in competition for the Princess Mary Challenge Banner, presented by *The Daily Mirror*, opened yesterday at the London Musical Competition Festival at Westminster.

BOB'S APPEAL.—Bob, the Airedale belonging to Mrs. Lilian Stuart, of Jermyn-street, on whose behalf an appeal is being made against sentence of death passed at Marlborough-street.



MEAD AND HIS MAGICIANS.—Mead, the English batsman, with two of the girls' team he coached at Johannesburg. Catterall, the South African, coached another team, and in a match "Mead's Magicians" beat "Catterall's Comets." Inset, Catterall's star bowler.



LADY DAVSON'S BABY.—A charming portrait of Lady Davson, wife of Sir Edward Davson, and her baby son. Before her marriage she was Miss Margot Clayton Glyn.